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OLD SERIES—VOL. LXII—NO 3,296

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

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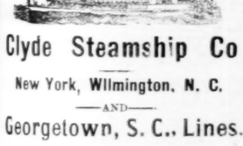

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CO OPERATION OF THE WHITES.

Referring to the dreadful results of letting the goldbug fusionists beat us last year, and to the hope that a revulsion against a continuance of such a state of affairs may set in, the Wilmington Messenger says:

"It is difficult to understand how any man of ordinary intelligence, who regards his own private interest as well as the welfare of the state can fail of disgust when he knows what has occurred since the year set in. The old carpet bag legislature had no little ability with its general dissoluteness and corruption, but the last legislature was composed, with only a few exceptions, of men of no experience, no intelligence, no conceptions of public duty, no judgment. They did not seek to do what was right. They were vicious, ignorant and blundering. If North Carolina is to have a future of prosperity and renown it must have men of information, of ability, of high integrity in charge. If the state continues in the hands of wild theorisers, speculative incompetents, reckless plotters, vicious schemers it will be thoroughly wrecked. Nothing can save North Carolina from pecuniary bankruptcy, from social chaos, from complete degradation and inevitable decay but by driving out all the fellows now in office, ridding the state of the terrible incubus and disgrace, and restoring hope, confidence and a sure personal safety to the people.

"Since the awful gang got in control of the state government what a disaster has overtaken almost every department of the public service. The most damning scandals have occurred. The penitentiary, that was made self supporting, under the democratic management, in six months is plunged into hopeless bankruptcy, and the bull headed governor is anxious to get rid of the whole thing by leasing it to a private concern—an open confession of utter incapacity. The management of the pen is a disgrace both financially and humanely. The public institutions have been entered and used as mere party places for the punishment of capable, efficient men who were of an other politics. One of the new appointees is a man whose moral character has been most seriously damaged as is well known to thousands of people.

"The acts of the legislature have been so blunderingly, ignorantly drawn they have given vast trouble. The dealings with the common schools, giving negroes control of white schools practically, have been both disastrous and infamous. The public printing scandal is only another witness against the thing that controls. Then there are the political gyrations, the self will, the pig headedness, the angry demonstrations, the usurpations and abuses of Dan Russell, the governor, judge, star chamber president and universal tsar all in one to decorate the whole show and give popular zest to the ring performance. Never before has North Carolina been so controlled by unwonted, unheard of uses of power, and abuses of privileges as now. It is enough to make really good men to pray, as St. Paul prayed, to be delivered from unreasonable and wicked men, and to cause patriots to tremble for the ark of liberty and the safety of the state. It is a deplorable condition North Carolina is in, and if it should continue to grow worse it must end in something not remote from chaos. The voters—the white men of North Carolina have great responsibilities resting upon them now as patriots and electors. If they shall prove worthy of their heritage, worthy of the noble fathers who laid the foundations and builded wise and well; if they shall appreciate properly the magnitude of the dangers that threaten the prosperity, the safety, the very peace and glory of North Carolina, they will assert their white manhood and co operate to save the noble old state from further detriment and to restore to her peace and law within all her borders. So be it."

Our able contemporary draws a strong picture of the disgraceful position in which our State finds herself as a result of radical rule. But it is in no single respect worse than we had reason to believe it would be, if we allowed the Republicans to outwit us in dealing with the situation last year. It is certainly not worse than the OBSERVER predicted it would be. If any one had dreamed that the absence of the carpet bagger had purified the Republican party, he had the means at hand of undeceiving himself by contemplating the course of the Fred Douglas legislature of 1895, but one year before.

What adds an almost intolerable sadness to the situation, is the fact that so many good men should have allowed the McKinley "Democrats," posing as loyal Bryan Democrats, to sneer them out of their wits, and to drive them into joining in the hue and cry against the State committee when it was on the very point of acting upon the Populist offer to co-operate on the State and county tickets. Never had a beaten, minority party such an opportunity! Certain victory literally flung at its feet—and spurned! Not a principle to be sacrificed! Nothing demanded that had not been settled by the Democratic party itself in national convention! The folly of it, now that the hideous result stares us in the face, seems incredible. It was worse. It was madness and nothing short of a colossal crime.

And all so cleverly engineered by the Republicans through their representatives who hung on to the skirts of the Democracy!

It was a simple proposition: Republicans in a minority of 20,000; Democrats in a minority of 10,000; 30,000 former Democrats, delighted with the Chicago olive branch, ready, nay, literally asking us to allow them to cooperate with us to redeem the State—and, with this simple situation staring us in the face, to allow the Republicans to trick us into forcing the winning 30,000 away from our side and over to theirs! And with such a stake at issue as, on one hand, the old-time Democratic control of the State, OR, on the other, the pandemonium which our contemporary has so eloquently portrayed!

Certainly the world has never witnessed greater folly. And we are delighted to see that such an influential paper as the Messenger is turning its serious attention to the only remedy that is left us. At the close of a long editorial yesterday on the reported boast of Governor Russell that the Republicans could now get along without Populist aid, the Messenger says:

"Russell says his party can carry North Carolina without a populist vote, or words to that effect. Is that true? What are the figures? What did the last election prove. If the figures at hand are correct then this occurred, Russell received 9,536 majority over Cy Watson, democrat, Guthrie, populist received 30,932. We suppose Russell argues that he was elected by nearly 10,000 votes over Watson without the populist vote. But some populists no doubt voted for him. Major Guthrie knows he did not receive the full vote of his party. If all had voted for him the probability is that Watson would have been elected to the glory and honor and safety of North Carolina. But, bark! Suppose the 31,000 for Guthrie had been given to Watson, then his majority would have been over 21,000. So it looks as if Russell would not have been now cursing the state as he is if the populists had abstained altogether from his support, or if they had given it to Watson.

"Take the presidential vote given the same day. Bryan beat McKinley in North Carolina by 19,266 majority. Palmer, the goldbug, only got 578 votes. That shows that many of them either voted for McKinley, beiping to put upon the country the most infamous tax called a tariff, or did not vote. But the lesson to be learned is simple and easy. In the state election the republican was elected by nearly 10,000 while in the national election the democrat received over 19,000 majority. The prohibition candidate for president received 635 votes. We may hope that these will vote next year for saving North Carolina from the Goths and Vandals."

These are figures with which readers of the OBSERVER have been familiar ever since the returns were published in Raleigh last November, but they come with great significance now from our able Wilmington contemporary. As the Messenger says, the lesson to be learned is, indeed, simple and easy. And that is that we can drive out the present goldbug fusionists and recover the State for clean and honest government by "co-operation" between the Democrats and Populists. The only question for patriots is as to the particular form in which this "co-operation" may be effected. None but a traitor to his State would oppose such co-operation. Three or four little goldbugs have said that they would prefer a continuance of the present condition of affairs in North Carolina to co-operation with the Populists. But, then, it must be remembered that goldbugs as a rule do not wish the Democrats to win.

THE NEW YORK MUDDLE.

It is difficult to comprehend the situation in New York, there are so many cross-fires of candidates and principles. This much seems certain: The Republican regulars have nominated for Mayor General Tracy, Secretary of the Navy under Harrison; the Republican "reformers" have nominated Seth Low, sometime "reform" mayor of Brooklyn and at present president of Columbia College; Tammany has nominated Judge Robert A. Van Wyck, (of the South Carolina Van Wycks, whose father, a New York lawyer, married Miss Maverick of South Carolina, whose sister is the wife of General R. P. Hoke, of Raleigh, and whose brother William, after his Chapel Hill career, married a daughter of the late Supreme Court Justice W. H. Battle); and the two Democratic organizations, the United Democracy and the Democratic Alliance, have nominated Henry George.

For the first time in its history, we believe, Tammany appears to have boited the Democratic platform. We say "appears" because the Sun, which is anxious to draw the party lines sharply, declares that Tammany is thoroughly "Bryanized" because it does not declare *against* the Democratic platform, evading that issue on the ground that the last State convention endorsed the Democratic platform and that, in a municipal contest, it is not necessary to take up other than local issues.

The outcome is of interest to the whole country because of the magnitude of the interests involved in the government of the huge urban aggregation to be known as Greater New York. But it is of comparatively small consequence to the Democratic party, which has entirely cut loose from New York domination.

Tammany, of course, has ceased to be a Democratic organization.

RED SPRINGS ITEMS.

RED SPRINGS, Oct. 1, '97.

Rev. D. W. Fox moved here yesterday. He was expected Tuesday, but the death of Mrs. Robeson, Lumberton, delayed him. He conducts Sacramental services at Antioch the 2nd and 3rd of October, and preaches here Sunday at 4:00 p. m.

Lucius McLeod, Treasurer and Town Clerk, died at 12:30 yesterday morning and was buried at 4:00 p. m. His many friends will greatly miss him, especially the boys, as he often took them on pleasant outings—bathing, fishing, &c.

Mrs. Joe Doub, Durham, Miss Florence Pearsall, Wilmington, and Miss Ria Richardson, St. Mary's, Ga., entered Red Springs Seminary this week, making about 70 boarders, others registered.

The Trustees met Tuesday.

J. G. Brown postmaster today.

R. R. M.

Recollections of Other Days.

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept., 1897.

In writing the first article on my Recollections of Other Days, I confined myself to the earlier period of my boyhood. Time changes, and so later on there were changes in the old homes. The Crusoe place, now occupied by Mr. G. W. Lawrence, was purchased by Mr. James Kyle. Mr. Kyle lived to see far more than the three score and ten years allotted to man, and so his life and character is a familiar one to most of my readers. The old Kyle corner near the Market House will ever bear his name. There for years he labored and amassed a fortune. He was in the strictest sense a business man—not a seeker after political or other honors. His wife was the one to look after the poor and needy, and her daughter, Mrs. Jesse Kyle, has inherited her virtues, for although an invalid, confined to her bed for many years, she is yet cheerful and bright, and her active mind keeps pace with that which is most dear to her, her church. Her hand is ever extended to bestow cheer and comfort to the poor and needy, and she is one of those who has never turned her face from any poor man. Mrs. Foulkes, (Miss Mag.) left us many years ago, and is to day living in California.

Next and near to the old Crusoe place lived the Joneses I believe, relatives of the Crusoes. They now live, or rather their descendants—in Georgia or Alabama. They left Fayetteville when I was a wee lad, before I had exchanged the garb of a girl for that of a boy, yet I remember my mother dressing me up and sending me under the care of one of our faithful, trusted servants to visit their home, and I remember the good things I got. What impressions are made on the youthful mind, and how lasting they are! There is a lesson here for mothers and fathers.

This residence was purchased by Mr. William J. Anderson and here he lived many years with his family of interesting children. They are all grown now and their heads like the head of the writer shows that time is making his mark upon us and that our day is near its eventide. Mr. Anderson was for years the Teller in the old Bank of Cape Fear, a position he held until that institution passed away *"among the things that were."* Right here I might digress a little, and speak of those who so faithfully administered its affairs. Of Charles T. Haigh, its President, I have spoken briefly—perhaps too briefly, but let that be—but of his dear friend, John W. Wright, the Cashier, I could not say too much, for he was a model christian, faithful in all things, his life was a holy one and his posterity have inherited it. Mr. Wright had only one daughter—she was the wife of Mr. Charl s Beatty Mallett—she was a sweet, lovely woman, gentle in manner and one full of faith. Mr. Mallett in the fifties moved near Pine Park and after his home was burned, lived at Pine Park. Near him lived his brother, Dr. W. P. Mallett, at one time the most successful of Fayetteville's physicians. He moved to Chapel Hill, where for years he did a large and successful practice. His widow and three children are yet living.

In speaking of the Cape Fear Bank, I ought not to forget Major Archie McLean. He was elected Cashier after the death of Mr. J. W. Wright. Major McLean was so long connected with the affairs of our town as Mayor, and with the old Independent Company as its Major, and with many other matters of interest that if I wrote of him it would take far more space than is permitted me, so I leave that for some friend who is more conversant with his life. But there was another in that Bank, who was ever faithful, it was Joshua Carmon, the father of Sam Carmon, who so recently paid his annual visit to his old town. Mr. Carmon was too quiet to be known, but there never lived a more faithful servant or a more honest man.

What a pity that the history of the town is not written that generations to come may read thereof, to find food for thought and models by which they may be guided. The last of those, that I remember, that lived in the sand hills, near Cross Creek, beyond Harrington Hill, were Edward Lee Winslow and Dr. Thomas Gilliam. Mr. Winslow lived in the house afterwards owned by John C. Haigh. Dr. Gilliam in the place which was (after his departure to Oxford) owned by Col. J. A. Pemberton. Mr. Haigh's residence was burnt by Sherman. Mr. Pemberton's has changed hands so often that I have lost sight of it. The Huske and Sanford places were destroyed by fire, accidentally. The Haigh place by Sherman's miserable bummers, and so today these old familiar homes of my youth are gone, not a vestige left to recall what were once, homes indeed, but in my memory there linger still many sweet and pleasant thoughts. As I revisit them and see the changes, it is like the waking of Old Rip Van Winkle after twenty years of sleep. The old folks are not at home, the companions of his youth are all gone, and SNIDER is not. We can only remember it as we do a dream. Yet, as I sit musing and let my thoughts go back, I can almost imagine I hear the sound of the merry dance, the fiddle and the bow of Nelson, the barber, and of Tony Eccles, and John, the barber's son, beating time with bones and tambourine, and oh! what a merry sight, as I see the couples on the floor, and hear old Nelson sing out: "Ladies' chain," "gentlemen to the right," "hands all around." All is brilliancy, the windows and doors lighted with spermaceti candles, the yard ablaze with lighted fires, and at the gate the innumerable carriages, with the drivers looking on with the delight. Those country dances, those elegant dinners, royalty in all its pomp and glory could not excel them, and I doubt if ever there were a people who enjoyed life as the people of the olden time on the banks of Cross Creek. Of the sons and daughters how few are left. The Huskes, the Stranges, the Bakers, not a male member of these families is left, except French. It is impossible of all, but of one or two I must say a word. Of the Stranges, Mr. James lived for years at the old homestead, Myrtle Hill, Mr. Robert, afterwards Judge Strange, moved to Wilmington. He became one of the most prominent and successful lawyers at the bar, as Judge he was a model. Do any of you recollect the face, how sweet and perfect it was, it was a type of the man.

The family of Charles T. Haigh, consisted of five boys and two girls—all but two are living to day. John C. died about five years ago; you all remember him; what a bright spirit he was! William H. died at middle age. He was a lawyer of distinction, for many years one of the leading and most successful practitioners at the Fayetteville bar. He was a man of rare gifts; a student of law and literature; of the readiest and most fluent speakers; handsome and dignified; a congenial spirit of magnetic power.

I have spoken of Duncan K. MacRae. These men were the companions of his youth, admirers of his genius, for genius he was, and the very soul of honor, an independent thinker, and an orator. If I were writing his political biography, I would tell of his speeches. One, I will speak of. It was delivered in the old Fayetteville Hotel hall, on "Public Lands," and a grander effort I never listened to. His canvas for Governor against Ellis was full of fire. It was a political fight in which he won glory, if he did fail to win the goal. There is only one of his youthful companions left, it is John D. Cameron, of Asheville, a man of culture, an elegant writer, and I would love to read his tribute to his friend and companion, Duncan K. MacRae.

We have told our tale. It is too brief a sketch to be perfect, and so it can only impart a slight idea of those good old days. Men of the present cannot realize from this simple story what life was. Why these changes? Why does not the same state of affairs exist to day? It was too good to last. The war between the States has turned the tide. Many, ah, how many of these sons gave their lives to the cause of their native land! How complete the wreck! The rich became poor; lives have been sacrificed; homes desolated, and now a new era is begun. It is an era to restore our fortunes, and we hope it may be one to perpetuate the honor of our Southern land.

If I have omitted a name, it is because my memory fails me. There is naught left out in malice, for I remember all as friends and companions of my childhood. I lived in their world; they were my associates and friends, and it is as with a childish love that I have written of those who in their generation played well their part on life's stage.

A LOVER OF CROSS CREEK.

Judge Clark on Government by Injunction

The "Times Herald" of Chicago selected one justice of the highest court in each State and addressed him a letter enquiring as to the legality of injunctions in labor disputes, against laborers quitting work or moving about the country and the best remedy, if such injuntions are illegal. For North Carolina it selected Judge Clark.

Here is his reply:

Editor "Times Herald," Chicago, Ill.,

SIR:—In response to your inquiry, the new practice of issuing injunctions in labor disputes, in its scope, is without warrant in reason or precedent. It is a bald usurpation by judges who have been appointed to life positions by the influence of great corporations and who are under no responsibility for their conduct. It is a denial to the citizen of the right of trial by jury by judges who enact the law by their own decrees and then execute it by the penalty for contempt.

The remedy is by a constitutional amendment which shall make the United States Judges elective by the people in their respective districts and circuits for a term of years. That public sentiment endorses this corrective power of placing the judiciary under the supervision of public opinion is shown by the fact that in every State except three, the Judges now hold for a fixed term and in those three they are removable by a vote of a bare majority of the legislature. As to the United States Judges, they are selected without the public having any voice in their selection and ordinarily by influences that are hostile to popular rights, they are subject to no restraint, as impeachment is impracticable and they assume to set aside the acts of Congress and to stay the action of the Executive—at their will. That possessed of this arbitrary and supreme power (which should be entrusted to no set of men) and by reason of their life tenure (which is unrepublican) subject to no supervision, there are notwithstanding many worthy men still among the Federal judges is a tribute to the spirit and training of our institutions. The history of the last few years demonstrates that we can trust no longer to this. Arbitrary and supreme power will debauch its possessors. It has always done so. Judges are no exception to this principle of human nature.

WALTER CLARK,
Justice Supreme Court of N. C.

Clever Hits by the Charlotte News.

Chairman James K. Jones, in a letter to the Atlanta Constitution, says:

"I have not deemed it my duty to interfere in State elections in any way, believing the Democracy of each State capable of managing its own affairs. While this is true, I hold the Democratic platform of 1896 to be an embodiment in all respects of Democratic principles and that upon this all Democrats must stand."

This ought to effectively shut the mouths of those papers which have charged Chairman Jones with disloyalty to the Democratic platform. The charge was made by those papers formerly Democratic, which have, since the Chicago convention, done all they could to discredit Democratic platforms and candidates.

Governor Russell privately expressed to a South Carolina gentleman the belief that North Carolina will "remain Republican." The governor must walk around outside capitol square and find out just how lonely he is. North Carolina is not Republican by 20,000, and the only thing that made the election of Russell possible was the dicker between the Populists and Republican bosses.

Holland and Simmons Released.

Joe Holland and Aaron Simmons, the two young white men charged with complicity in the Roseboro post office robbery, gave bond Wednesday and were released from jail.

The trial of the three men so far arrested will take place in this city next Tuesday before U. S. Commissioner E. P. Powers.

A Government Post Office Inspector has been in Roseboro several days investigating the affair.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Ocean Ferry.

Condensed from New York Times.

From the time that steam began to play a part in ocean voyaging the march of progress on the Atlantic ferry has been marked by the successive records between Daunt's Rock, off Queen's Harbor, and Sandy Hook Lightship. To these records the whole maritime world has looked.

OLD TIME RECORDS.

The Savannah, the first steamship to cross the ocean, made the run to Liverpool from Savannah in 29 days 11 hours in 1819, and she required the assistance of her liberal allowance of canvas to do that. She did better on the return voyage, making the trip from Arendale, Sweden, to Savannah in 25 days.

The Royal William, the next steamer to cross the Atlantic, in 1833, took 40 days going from Quebec to London. Succeeding steamers did better, and in 1840, when steam had settled down to a business basis and the Cunard Line had begun the operation of a regular service, the figures show that the best vessels were working to improve the fourteen day record. The Cunard Liner Britannia made the run from Liverpool to Boston in July, 1840, in 14 days and 8 hours, and in the following year ran from Halifax to Liverpool in 10 days at an average hourly speed of 10¼ knots.

The Acadia of the same line made the same voyage in 9 days and 21 hours. The Pacific of the Collins Line, in 1851, went from New York to Liverpool in 9 days 20 hours and 26 minutes. The Baltic, of this line, in the same year, came from Liverpool to New York in 9 days and 18 hours, attaining a speed of 13¼ knots, the best made up to that time. The same company's steamer Atlantic in 1852 went from New York to Queenstown in nine days seventeen hours and fifteen minutes.

COMPARISON FOR THIRTY-NINE YEARS

From that time the records were made between New York and Queenstown, and the best records, east or west, are given in the following table:

		D.	H.	M.
1856	Persia	9	13	41
1856	Persia	9	1	45
1863	Scotia	8	3	0
1869	City of Brussels	7	22	3
1873	Baltic	7	20	9
1875	City of Berlin	7	18	2
1875	City of Berlin	7	15	28
1876	Germanic	7	15	17
1876	Britannic	7	13	11
1876	Britannic	7	12	47
1877	Germanic	7	11	37
1877	Britannic	7	10	53
1879	Arizona	7	8	11
1882	Alaska	7	6	43
1882	Alaska	6	22	0
1884	America	6	14	8
1884	Oregon	6	9	42
1885	Etruria	6	5	31
1887	Etruria	6	4	36
1888	Etruria	6	1	55
1889	City of Paris	6	0	29
1889	City of Paris	5	23	38
1889	City of Paris	5	19	18
1891	Teutonic	5	16	31
1892	City of Paris	5	14	24
1893	Campania	5	12	7
1894	Lucania	5	7	23

The Lucania still holds the westward record from Queenstown at 5 days, 7 hours, and 23 minutes, and the eastward record of 5 days, 8 hours, and 38 minutes. The Campania has lowered her own record, so that it now stands 5 days, 9 hours, and 6 minutes for the westward passage, and 5 days, 9 hours, and 18 minutes for the eastward passage.

The Lucania's best hourly average throughout a trip is 22 1 knots, and her highest day's run 562 knots. The Campania has made an hourly average of 21.88 knots, and a day's run of 553 knots.

The new German boat, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, has now taken the laurels from the smart American boats that for three years have been reducing the Southampton record. The North German Lloyd steamer Havel's best record was 6 days, 16 hours and 5 minutes, and the Lahn of the same line has done it in 6 days and 22 hours. The Hamburg-American steamship Normannia has made the westward run in 6 days 10 hours and 45 minutes, and the Columbia has done it in 6 days 15 hours and 58 minutes, and the Auguste Victoria's best time is 6 days 19 hours and 19 minutes.

Non only has the biggest ship in the world beaten the Southampton record, but she has also to the credit of her maiden trip the fastest single day's run. On the nautical day ending at noon yesterday she reeled off 564 knots, exceeding by two knots the fastest day's run by the Cunard Line steamship Lucania.

The Southampton voyage averages about 275 knots more than that to Queenstown.

The Paris first drew attention to the Southampton record in July, 1893, by making it in 6 days 9 hours and 37 minutes. The New York lowered it in 1894 to 6 days 7 hours and 14 minutes. The St. Louis now holds the eastward record of 6 days 10 hours and 14 minutes. Her best westward time is 6 days 2 hours and 24 minutes.

The St. Paul, which lost the best record between ports to the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, has never done better than 6 days, 12 hours and 7 minutes to the eastward. On her record breaking trip from Southampton to New York the St. Paul's hourly average speed was 21.08. The St. Louis's best hourly average was 20.867 knots an hour.

In hourly average, therefore, the new boat has beaten everything save the Lucania and Campania, and, if predictions weigh, those two boats will now have to look to their laurels.

Military Commissions.

The following officers of the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry were Wednesday commissioned by the Governor upon recommendation of the Adjutant General:

Benjamin R. Huske, Major, vice E. L. Pemberton, resigned.

Thomas T. McGilvary, First Captain, vice B. R. Huske, promoted.

Leighton Huske, Second Captain, vice T. T. McGilvary, promoted.

J. G. Hollingsworth, Third Captain, vice Leighton Huske, promoted.

John H. Robinson, Jr., Fourth Captain, vice J. G. Hollingsworth, promoted.

The Raleigh News and Observer in speaking of the above says:

This company, the oldest in the State, was organized in 1793. Many veterans of the Revolutionary War were among its members. In all succeeding wars it has served with honor to North Carolina and its native city of Fayetteville. In recognition of distinguished services rendered, the Legislature has conferred special privileges upon it. Among others is the rank of Major given its commander.

The Border Exposition.

Special trains will be run to Maxton on account of Border Exposition, from Fayetteville on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 28th and 29th. The fare for the round-trip will be from Fayetteville, $1.25; Hope Mills, McNatts, Lumber Bridge, $1.00; Shandon, 85 cents; Red Springs, 75 cents. This includes admission to the Fair Grounds.

Blind-fold.

A woman has no right to "go

it blind" in matters of life and health. She has no right to shut her eyes to the plain facts of her physical being and the consequences of neglect. She has no right to be wretched and ill when she might be happy and free from pain.

Women who drag through life weighed down by some torturing, dragging weakness or disease of their sex are not doing their full duty to themselves. They are not taking the means which enlightened science affords them of being well and strong and capable.

These special complaints from which so many women suffer are not necessary. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures even the most severe and obstinate cases.

It is not a haphazard medicine. It is not a "cure-all." It is a scientific remedy devised by an educated and experienced specialist for the one purpose of curing the special diseases of women.

Tens of thousands of women have been restored to perfect health by this wonderful "Prescription." In many instances they were actually given up as hopeless by physicians and family doctors.

"I have taken both your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' for chronic inflammation of the uterus and bladder," writes Mrs. M. A. Scott, of Park Rapids, Hubbard Co., Minn. "I also had stomach trouble which was terribly distressing. I have been cured of all. I had suffered untold misery for four years previous to taking your treatment, but began to feel the good effect at once."

Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" contains information of priceless value to women. A paper-bound copy will be sent absolutely free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. For a handsome cloth-bound copy send 31 stamps.

Death of Capt. Jas. A. Orrell.

Capt. Jas. A. Orrell, a nephew of the late Maj. Rob't Orrell of this city, died on the 21st of August at his home in Selma.

The Smithfield Herald contains a notice of Capt. Orrell, from which we condense the following:

Capt. Orrell was born near Greensboro, N. C., April 6, 1843. He lived in Greensboro until he went to the war in 1861, being then just 18 years old. After spending four years in the war without an injury, he went to Fayetteville, N. C., and lived with his uncle, Maj. R. M. Orrell, and was Captain of one of his uncle's boats, "The Halycion," on Cape Fear River, from there to Wilmington, for three years. He married Miss Laurinda C. Vinson, of Wilson's Mills, Johnston county, in 1868, and settled on their farm two miles from Wilson's Mills.

Capt. Orrell was known throughout the county as one of its best farmers. He was a member of the Christian church at Wilson's Mills for several years. Having decided to give up farming, he moved with his family to Selma in February, 1895.

He died of paralysis, having the first stroke in October same year. The next hard stroke was in 1896, from which he gradually grew worse up to the time of his death.

He leaves a wife and three daughters. Two of his daughters are married, Mrs. P. H. Massey, of Mackie, Va., and Mrs. W. C. Jenkins, of Selma. His remains were interred in the Vinson family graveyard at Wilson's Mills.

LATEST NEWS.

The Bell Telephone Company will connect the cities of North Carolina with each other and with northern cities by long distant telephone lines.——The attorney general issues leave to Caldwell and Pearson to bring quo warranto suits for possession of the offices as railroad commissioners.——A passenger train is held up by masked men in the Indian Territory and the passengers and mail robbed.——There was a lengthly cabinet meeting yesterday; matters discussed were the Union Pacific railroad case, the Spanish situation and Hawaiian annexation.——Secretary Hester's monthly cotton statement gives the largest movement of cotton into sight for September on record, except that of last season.——At Springfield, Ills., Star Pointer defeats Joe Patchen and lowers the world's pacing record in a race from 2:01 to 2:00¼.——The mayors and aldermen's convention endorse organized labor and decide to have the typographical union lable on all its printed matter; Mayor S. P. Wright, of Wilmington, N. C., is the vice president from this state.——At New Orleans yesterday there were twenty-seven new cases of yellow fever and four deaths; at Mobile seven new cases and one death.——In and around New York yesterday there were about a dozen suicides.

THE INFLUENCE

of the Mother shapes the course of unborn generations—goes sounding through all the ages and enters the confines of Eternity. With what care, therefore, should the Expectant Mother be guarded, and how great the effort be to ward off danger and make her life joyous and happy.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays all Nervousness, relieves the Headache Cramps, and Nausea, and so fully prepares the system that Childbirth is made easy and the time of recovery shortened—many say "stronger after than before confinement." It insures safety to life of both mother and child. All who have used "Mother's Friend" say they will never be without it again. No other remedy robs confinement of its pain

"A customer whose wife used 'Mother's Friend,' says that if she had to go through the ordeal again, and there were but four bottles to be obtained, and the cost was $100.00 per bottle, he would have them." GEO. LAYTON, Dayton, Ohio

Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, $1.00 PER BOTTLE Book to "EXPECTANT MOTHERS" mailed free upon application, containing valuable informat on and voluntary testimonials.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Revenue Raid.

Deputy Collector Troy and a posse made a raid in 71st Wednesday evening, but a grape vine telegram had preceded them, and nothing but beer, though in great quantity, remained to indicate where a big still had been in full blast a few hours previous.

The Cotton Market—Fayetteville Leads.

There is more competition in buying cotton in Fayetteville this year than for many years in the history of the town. This fact has forced prices up to ¼ of a cent more than is given in our neighboring towns.

Ussery will Recover.

Peter Ussery, the negro who shot himself through the body with a Winchester rifle while 'possum hunting Saturday night, is slowly recovering. His physician says that he will get thoroughly well.

THE KILLING OF FRANK CLARK.

A Card by Henry Holmes.

As my name has been connected with the killing of Frank Clark on Friday morning the 24th of September, and as the deceased himself stated that he suspected me of doing the shooting, I think it only justice to myself that an inquest should have been held, and as that is now too late, I desire an official investigation of the matter in order that my name may be cleared of the horrible accusation.

HENRY HOLMES.

A. B. WILLIAMS,
COTTON BUYER,
HAY STREET,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Thomson Printing Co.,

Office Rooms Nos 4 & 5 Thornton Block

JOB PRINTING

— OF EVERY DESCRIPTION —

Executed with Neatness and Dispatch, at prices to suit the times.

A share of your patronage solicited.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ISAAC A. MURCHISON. WILLIAM H. POPE.
MURCHISON & POPE,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ED. R. MacKETHAN,
Attorney and Counsellor
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

J. H. MARSH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office: N. E. Corner Market Square,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

E. L. HUNTER, D.D.S. THOS. H. HUNTER, D.D.S.

DRS. HUNTER,
DENTISTS,
Northeast Corner Market Square,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
April 29, 1880.

DR. G. B. PATTERSON. DR. J. S. BETTS.
DRS. PATTERSON & BETTS,
DENTISTS.

OFFICE: Over Bank of Fayetteville,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
Offer their services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

WANTED—UPRIGHT AND FAITHFUL gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in North Carolina. Monthly $65 00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Domigion Company, Dept. H, Chicago.

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 7, 1897

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r.

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

TAMMANY AND PARTY ORGANIZATIONS.

The action of Tammany Hall in the pending municipal contest in New York brings sharply to mind the question of the obligations of party organizations. Parties are formed for the purpose of carrying out principles. There may be national parties, State parties and city parties. Chiefly we have had national parties. The Democratic and the Republican parties are national parties. State and city organizations use the name of one or the other and in return contribute to the strength and efficiency of the national organization. When they disturb this common-sense balance by refusing to support the national organization in a national election and the national platform of principles at all times, they forfeit the right to use the national name. That, we take it, will be allowed to stand as an irrefutable proposition.

It is for this reason that we said on Saturday that Tammany has, of course, ceased to be a Democratic organization. Whatever purpose it may serve in the present contest, it has no right to use a name which denotes the user's acceptance of certain principles when it refuses to accept those principles. That, also, we take it, is an irrefutable proposition.

In saying this we do not atall express opposition to the formation of purely municipal parties. Indeed, the tendency in New York has been to divorce municipal from state and national politics as much as possible. Hence the various political organizations with which that city abounds, and which cast their votes this way or that according to their several (municipal) interests. Tammany, alone, we believe, has professed and practised a party allegiance superior to all other interests. That it should, at last, have sacrificed its principles for a local and apparently evanescent interest, is cause for regret to every loyal Democrat.

We say "apparently evanescent" because, while Tammany seems merely to be making a corrupt deal with the goldbug traitors for the spoils of office, we believe the act looks much further forward. We believe the action of Tammany was part of the evidently concerted movement—an echo of which we have had here in North Carolina—to prepare the Democracy for a repudiation of its platform at the next national convention.

We believe the movement has failed. We gave the result in Massachusetts last week. We have seen the outcome—close call though it was—here in North Carolina, and the latest news from New York indicates that Tammany has overreached itself. For example, a Saturday's telegram brings this sign of revolt against Tammany within its own ranks:

"Henry George is attracting more attention from the politicians than any other factor in the municipal campaign. It was learned today that a movement is on foot among the rank and file of Tammany Hall to overthrow the regular nomination and in a monster mass meeting nominate Henry George on the Chicago platform, with such additional planks as the local situation may call for. The movement has developed to the extent of a meeting of its promoters informally, and they will formally organize. A platform has been prepared and at tomorrow's meeting will be formerly adopted."

Again, yesterday's New York Times contains the following report of an interview with Mr. George:

"I have accepted the nomination for Mayor," said Mr. George, "and I am in the race to stay to the end. There is a great and growing movement in favor of the principles for which I stand, and I expect to be elected. Tammany is disintegrated and is falling to pieces.

"I anticipate when the returns are in on election day that they will show our ticket first, with Gen. Tracy second and Mr. Low and Tammany's candidate, if he stay so long, very close together for the third place."

And still again says the Times:

"Moses Oppenheimer, who represents the organized labor element in the Democratic Alliance, said, last night, the movement to elect Mr. George was receiving warm support in all parts of the country. Assurances had reached the organization from the West that it had been decided to recognize the United Democratic organizations as regular, and to refuse representation to Tammany Hall at the next National Convention. A St. Louis merchant now in this city, Mr. Oppenheimer said, had sent $100 as a campaign contribution, and had declared that the West would furnish all the men and money needed to carry on the municipal campaign in support of the Chicago platform. As soon as the platform of the United organizations is completed the organization so formed will assert its right to be considered the regular Democratic organization, and will fight Tammany for whatever privileges the title may carry with it."

A DISTINCTION WITH A DIFFERENCE

Those who think that because the OBSERVER insists upon it, as a *sine qua non*, that Democrats (that is, those who accept the Democratic tenets of political faith as declared by due authority, viz: a majority, in this case, a two-thirds majority, of the national convention), and Democrats only, should dictate Democratic policy, it favors repelling the votes of any who may desire to assist it in rescuing the State from Republican domination, are very much mistaken. The OBSERVER believes in the Democracy's getting all the votes it can honorably get—that is, without sacrificing principle—from any quarter. It respects honest goldites (a number of whom it claims among its warm friends); honest populists (many of whom are its friends); honest voters of all classes and conditions, (including our colored brethren, for so many of whom it entertains a sincere regard.)

The people it inveighs against are the "wolves in sheep's clothing," the noisy little band of goldbug editors and writers, who, instead of gracefully accepting the legitimate results of their overwhelming defeat last year in their attempt to Clevelandize the party, are forever plotting to recapture the Democratic machinery, and who but the other day forced upon us a political discussion between seasons, by making, through their Raleigh correspondence and editorially, the foulest imputations upon the honesty of the majority wing of the party which is seeking a re-union of Vance's victorious party.

Please take note of this very important distinction between what the OBSERVER says and thinks and what its and Democracy's enemies say it says and thinks.

THE COLONELS OF THE 26TH REGIMENT.

A recent issue of the Raleigh News and Observer contains the following:

"The Colonels of the Twenty-sixth North Carolina Regiment," a picture of Col. John R. Lane, Col. Zebulon B. Vance and Col. H. K. Burgwyn, painted by W. G. Randall, has just been completed and placed in the State Library. These portraits will be formally presented to the State on October 20th. The speech of presentation will be made by Mr. J. Burgwyn MacRae of Northampton county, and be received by Justice Walter A. Montgomery, of the Supreme Court, on behalf of the State, at the request of Gov. Russell. It is especially appropriate that Judge Montgomery perform this service. He was wounded at Gettysburg in the same battle in which Col. Burgwyn was killed and Col. Lane was wounded.

This will be a notable occasion, of interest to the whole State, but especially, we think, to our people of Fayetteville. The orator of the occasion, that accomplished gentleman and scholar, Mr. John Burgwyn MacRae, is one of our very own. Vance was and is especially strong in the affections of the old town. Harry Burgwyn, in addition to being a classmate at the University of several of our citizens, was the drill-master of the Lafayette Light Infantry, when they were at the Old Fair Grounds at Raleigh preparing to enter the 1st Regiment. And Col. Lane is a respected citizen of our neighboring county of Chatham, and as good an old Rebel as is to be found in the borders of North Carolina.

A friend writes us to ask all our old soldiers to come up to Raleigh during Fair week. "Let us," he says, "make the present degenerate set, who now have control of things, hear one more good Confederate yell before we die." So be it.

A Comprehensive View of the Spanish and the Greek Questions.

We do not like its financial views, but, barring that, we regard the New York Times as the cleanest and best of American newspapers. One of its most valuable features is the weekly London letter which it publishes every Sunday from Harold Frederic, an American whom it established as its correspondent at a handsome salary, in London, in 1885. Mr. Frederic is an author of reputation; a man of affairs; a natural Democrat, but a broad-minded one, who numbers people of all desirable kinds as his friends; and a delightful host, who has made many an American happy by introducing him to the unique company of authors, artists, sculptors, politicians and musicians who nightly gather at the Savage Club, and of which extraordinary society he himself is a ruling spirit.

It was not our purpose to pronounce an eulogium upon Mr. Frederic *per se* (so to speak), but to indicate what manner of man it is that sends to the Times the most trustworthy news of European affairs which comes to us (as several times quoted by us), and whose views on the two important subjects of the Spanish and Greek questions, as given in his last letter, are entitled to the highest consideration.

Says Mr. Frederic:

We probably have much less information here about the Spanish Cabinet crisis than America possesses day by day. What interests the Old World more than any question of Cuban policy are the stories coming in of the sudden and mysterious activity of the Carlist leaders and the reports of preparations for risings in the north and west of the peninsula. It has been understood among the Englishmen who volunteered under Carlos twenty years ago, and who have kept in touch with his cause since, that he had resolved not to take advantage of Spain's colonial calamities to make trouble. But now they are saying that he has changed his mind, and that another Legitimist uprising is at hand. One thing ought always to be kept in mind: that is that these chronic Continental newspaper yarns about the intention of some power, now Austria, now France, now Germany, or all combined, to interfere to protect Spain against the United States are absolute inventions proceeding from the pathetic ignorance of the inventors. Some sort of vague diplomatic remonstrance might conceivably be obtained by the personal pleas of the Queen Regent of Spain at certain Courts, but under no circumstances would there be anything further.

GREECE AND THE CRETAN QUESTION.

It is impossible to foresee precisely what will issue from the political anarchy into which, as predicted last week, the reassembling of the Chamber has plunged Athens. Apparently no responsible politician proposes a policy of defiance, but there is felt to be danger in a possibility that the rivalries and wrangles of the various small but violent bosses may create a situation which will sufficiently resemble defiance to give the Sultan a pretext for declaring all negotiations off. Open attacks by Ralli and others on Germany as the author of all their woes, while expressing what everybody feels, will certainly render the Greek position under the financial harrow no easier.

I find, however, among influential Greek merchants and other natives settled in London and Manchester much less despondency about the Hellenic future than might be imagined. They say that the existing state of affairs is merely one passing phase of a very long game. The so-called concert of Europe has been able with the utmost exertion to keep together on the subject of winding up the Turco-Greek war, but the earlier and more complex problem of Crete, out of which that war grew, remains unsettled. There are still large chances that the concert may fall to pieces over this Cretan difficulty, and thus open the way for Hellenism to regain everything it seems now to have lost, and more into the bargain. It is impossible to deny the logic of this view. The Sultan, undoubtedly encouraged by the events of the past six months, may assume an attitude about Crete which he would not dream of daring last Spring, and unless the powers, especially England, are prepared to eat all their peremptory talk of that period, the Cretan trouble is now much more threatening to the peace of Europe than it was then. There are plenty of signs that this is recognized in those high quarters where treaties are made and unmade.

Stop Abusing Democrats.

The Assistant Republican organ at Charlotte explodes this morning with wrath against the OBSERVER, which it inconsistently describes as a "little paper." It declares that it is for peace, and calls upon all men to witness that it is keeping the peace, yet, in the next breath, it makes the false accusation (by inuendo) that the OBSERVER advocates the leadership of Mr. Butler.

A few days ago the A. R. organ declared that the OBSERVER had no right to object to its "covert charges" because, as it alleged, the OBSERVER had been making covert charges against it. That is too vague. Specify the instances. The OBSERVER had presented its bill of particulars, showing that the A. R. organ first broke the peace by imputations of dishonorable motives against loyal Democrats, and that it has been editorially, or through its correspondents, keeping it up ever since, until called to account by the OBSERVER. The OBSERVER has been firing into the camp of the enemies of the Democratic party. If any of its shots hit the Charlotte paper, that is the result of the latter's taking up its habitation there.

The trouble with the A. R. organ is that it desires to enjoy the license of abusing and impugning the motives of every one who does not bolt the Democratic platform and ticket, and yet retain the privilege of posing as a much injured institution when its own shortcomings are exposed. In harmony with this selfish disposition, it desires the hundred and fifty thousand Democrats who voted for Bryan last year to confess that it and its few hundred followers who scratched the ticket were right. It is just about as near right in its present crazy claim, that a majority of the press and people of the Democratic party are with it in the position that it is better to continue the existing Republican fusion government than to secure a Democratic government by re-uniting the two wings of Vance's party. So far as our observation goes (and our exchange list is pretty comprehensive), but three out of the hundred or so papers in the State claiming to be Democratic, favor a continuance of the present disgraceful government in preference to Democratic and Populist co-operation. These are the Charlotte Observer, the Concord Standard, and the Lenoir Topic. No one but an idiot believes that the Democrats can win without accessions from the Populists as individuals or as an organization. That was tried in 1894, when we controlled the election machinery, and again last year. Did the editors of the papers named vote the Bryan ticket last year? If they did, they endorsed fusion. If they did not, they have no right to advise Democrats.

We turn with pleasure from the Charlotte organ to the gentlemanly Concord Standard, to say to the latter that we highly appreciate its kind words and good opinion, and to ask it to note that we are not proposing a discussion of the gold question—regarding that as settled, so far as the Democracy is concerned—but a discussion of the vital question of how we can displace the existing goldbug fusionist government at Raleigh. We did not invite the present controversy. It was started by the Charlotte Observer and its correspondents.

A Good Illustration.

Here is a capital illustration of the hypocrisy of the Republican protectionists and goldbugs who seek to cajole the wage earner by protesting that they can better care for his interests than he himself. It is an extract from one of his recent speeches in Congress, which Hon. Wm. L. Terry, of Arkansas, sends to us:

"Why, sir, whenever I hear one of these benevolent-looking Republican politicians talking about getting better wages into the pockets of workingmen by putting more money into the pockets of the manufacturer, thereby making him the *trustee* for the laborer, I am reminded of what took place between the old farmer and his big son John. He called John in and said to him: 'My son, I have made my will, and as it may perhaps make you a better boy to know the good part I have done by you, I will tell you its provisions. I have given you my property of every kind and appointed your Uncle Jim to wind it up for you,' to which the boy replied: 'Your intentions, Dad, are good, but I have my doubts of Uncle Jim: and if it is all the same to you, I wish you would just change that thing around—give the property to Uncle Jim and appoint me the executor to *wind it up for him.*'"

The protracted meeting at the Methodist church will continue through the week and probably longer.

"Let Us Have Peace."

Under this head, the Raleigh News and Observer quotes the following from the Wilmington Messenger:

"Whatever else may happen in North Carolina in the next eight or ten months let not the white men take each other by the throat. The enemy will gain confidence and increase their plotting for victory just in proportion as they see personal bickerings and political antagonisms and all manner of discord among the men of the white race. 'In union there is strength.' Believe it."

And says:

"This is wise counsel. There will be differences of opinion as to the best method of rescuing the State from the present incompetent and corrupt gang who are at the helm. All who sincerely desire a change and a coming together of the white men of the State ought to give due weight to the several opinions. The State convention can be relied upon to do right."

We understand our contemporaries, of course, to refer to the white men who are sincerely desirous of turning out the Republican fusionists now in power. The white man's party desires nothing but peace with them; but peace with those white men who are responsible for the defeat of the Democrats last year and now rejoice in it, is impossible. That includes the "McKinley Democrats" who caused the offer of Populist fusion with the Democrats to be rejected, and have not repented of their decisive part in transferring the victory to the Republicans. We take it our contemporaries will join in war upon these as the means of conquering peace.

A Picture of the New York Sun.

Rev. S. Parker Cadman, pastor of the Central Metropolitan Temple of New York, in welcoming a mass meeting of the Low Republicans, which assembled at his church on Saturday night, gave this exhilarating picture of Mr. Dana's New York Sun:

"The New York Sun is the organ of paganism in this city—a newspaper whose undoubted literary qualities are employed to advocate the most flagrant abuses, to perpetuate municipal villainies upon us, to assassinate character, to scatter their malodorous and beslimed witticisms everywhere, and specifically where questions of high public probity and genuine patriotism are at stake. It is the yellowest of all yellow journals. Thoughtful men who acknowledge the obligations of conscience in civic affairs are weary of this girding at honesty, this canting which professes to be against cant. I find, to my inexpressible comfort, that the New York Sun refuses to support Mr. Low. This fact, among lovers of decency, creates a presupposition in Mr. Low's favor. It cheers his supporters that he is not prematurely condemned by the support of a newspaper that has attacked more honest citizens and defended more public rogues than any other newspaper in this Commonwealth."

Says the reporter:

"He added further that it would prove interesting to New Yorkers at this time to turn back the pages of The Sun and see what a variety of men and principles it has supported in the past."

[It would, indeed.]

Bottled Up, Again.

The Double-Faced organ of the Half Breeds at Charlotte, after taking nearly a week to think about it, ventures, as its only reply to our charges, to make a puerile reference to the OBSERVER, which it describes as "the organ of the disappointed office-seekers." That isn't bad, when you come to think of it. For, if the OBSERVER be the organ of the disappointed office seekers, the Charlotte paper must be the organ of the successful ones—commonly known as McKinleyites or Republicans. As Mr. Crews would say, "Just so, just so."

By the way, the same mail which brought the Double-Faced organ brought a letter from a prominent Democrat approving of the OBSERVER'S editorials on the situation, and adding, "I also fully agree with you that the abuse of the Charlotte Observer is a certificate of health to a Democrat."

Paved Streets for Country Towns.

Wilson Advance

While visiting Wilmington recently we noticed that a number of the streets were being paved with the "Castle Hayne" rock. We called the attention of the commissioners some time ago to the fact that this rock could be had by simply paying the freight from the phosphate beds at Castle Hayne, to Wilson. If, however, the demand for this rock is increased much more it will soon command a price on the market and our chance for paving our streets, at comparatively no cost, will have passed. The roads made by this rock are smooth and hard and in the making of them there is this great advantage, no preliminary preparation is necessary, the rock, just as it leaves the mine, is spread over the surface of the street and left, the passing vehicles soon have it pressed into a solid mass closely resembling a macadamized road. The merchants of the town should be protected to this extent at least. The annual loss from dust damaged stock would pay the cost of putting the streets in good condition. Let's be up with the times and have our town as modern as any in the State.

SEVENTY-FIRST ITEMS.

SEVENTY-FIRST, Oct. 6, '97.

Miss Helen Townsend will re-open her school at Pine Forest on Monday of next week.

Miss Mary Gillis, of Queuhiffle, will begin teaching at the "Currie school house" next week. Miss Gillis and Miss McGougan—who is already engaged in teaching in our section—are alumnæ of Raeford Institute.

Mr. Malcom McInnis, who has been living in Georgia for several years, is on a visit to his former home. He has many friends here who are glad to welcome this courtly gentleman of the old school.

Mr. Lauchlin McInnis will attend the sessions of Fayetteville Prebytery at Jackson Springs this week. Mr. McInnis goes as the delegate from Galatia church.

We hear that Miss Livingston, of Spring Hill, will probably teach the school at Galatia this winter.

Most of us have been brought up in the right way, whether or not our feet still walk therein, and we have been taught along with a great many other things that men do not "gather grapes of thorns nor figs of thistles," but in Mr. Luther Buie's orchard stands a peach-tree—it stands high—whose topmost branches are laden with a fruit as unexpected as either of the foregoing could possibly be, and that is gourds!

If some of the old Romans could come back to earth for a little while and pay a visit to 71st, we fear that their opinion of our civilization would not be flattering after an inspection of our roads. And if the belief that "all roads lead to Rome" were still held by them, we predict that it would be abandoned for the conviction that "*none of these* roads lead to the seven-hilled city," while we believe that they would solemnly declare that this part of the world fell with Rome!

SCOTCH LASSIE.

MANCHESTER CULLINGS.

Not shocked are you for us to rise again? Of course you knew the Governor of Georgia had been fox hunting here, but you didn't know that he *kissed* four of the young girls here, a surprise it was, but true, and now osculation is the fashion.

Capt. Oscar J. Brown, of the United States army, was of the hunting party, in fact the whole party was distinguished. They are coming again this month, Governor and all.

Mr. George Holderness spent part of Saturday and Sunday looking after his *interest* here.

Miss Katie Utley, of Fayetteville, is governess at Thorbiscope.

Miss Isabel Fairley, how we mourn for you.

Miss Janie McDiarmid went to Fayetteville to see Romeo and Juliet Monday.

Miss Allie Mason will leave for Atlanta in a few days to join her family. She has been with her sister, Mrs. Jno. Clarke over a year.

Mrs. Fannie Monroe is off on a visit to relatives in Bladen, and we trust the recreation will benefit her.

Mr. J. E. Elliott, while out hunting, had a severe fall, he was looking up in a tree for a squirrel, walking backward the while and went over the bank into the river bruising himself severely. He is alright again.

Plenty of persimmons, sparkle berries, wild grapes and fat opossums in nature's storehouse; but she is sad, she is frail, her smiles are tears, boreas is rude, the hollow moan of her shivering sattelites in ragged summer finery touches her heart. All the paint of October, young and eager in his art, fails to win her; she is dying; her brow is red with fever's glow; naught can save her but winter's snow.

BON AMI.

LUMBER BRIDGE LOCALS.

Mrs. Dr. F. H. McLeod and two little sons of Florence are spending the week with relatives.

We regret to know that Mr. J. C. D. McNatt, of Parkton, is sick with fever.

Rev. P. R. Law left Tuesday for Jackson Springs to attend the fall meeting of Presbytery.

Meeting with a group of bright children returning from the direction of the stream over which was once our well known "lumber bridge," we inquired where they had been. They replied that their teacher, Miss Mary McArthur had been teaching them geography and a whole "lot of things."

We felt sure that their previous conceptions of lakes, capes, etc., had been very much clarified by these object lessons.

Government By Judges.

Raleigh Times.]

There never was a time in the history of this country that the judges so absolutely controlled this government as at present. In fact, it is reaching such an alarming stage that it is time for the American people to awake fully to the situation.

At the present rate, instead of being a government of the people, by the people and for the people, it will soon be a government by judges, and the people will not be in it. The people may legislate to their hearts content, but the judge will eliminate and administrate.

Here is a specimen of the latest:

Judge C. R. Scott, at Omaha, Neb., issued two remarkable orders October 1. He calls on the Board of Fire and Police Commissioners to immediately restore W. W. Cox to his position as Chief of Detectives or go to jail. The second order requires the Nebraska Telephone Company to furnish a local attorney with a telephone at $3 per month. This order is returnable next Friday. The Sheriff has served the papers.

Long Distance Telephones

A special dispatch to the Wilmington Messenger from Raleigh says:

"General Meanry, superintendent of the Bell Telephone Company, stated to the railway commission that it intended to establish long distance telephone connections between every town of prominence in North Carolina and also connection with northern cities and would expend a large sum in the state."

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

Surely if the word REGULATOR is not on a package it is not

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

And it can be easily told by their TRADE MARK---

THE RED Z.

The Henry George Platform.

New York Sun.]

The platform of the Democratic Alliance has a preamble setting forth that Tammany had been notified in advance of the purposes of the Bryan men. The preamble says:

"The action of the City Convention of September 30 is clear and plain to all men. Tammany and her allies hide away the national banner of Democracy and are ashamed to march under its folds; the Benedict Arnolds of last fall, who deserted to the enemy on the eve of battle, are to be restored to places of honor and leadership; the franchise grabbers are to retain their clutch on the city's highways by Tammany's aid and connivance. Thus Tammany and her allies separate themselves in principle and policy from the great Democratic party of the nation and must be looked upon simply as a local body of unprincipled spoils hunters, unfit to sit in the councils of the party whose doctrine they ignore and whose honor they betray. It now becomes our solemn duty to lift up the glorious flag of true Democracy and to appeal from faithless and treacherous leaders to the rank and file of honest Democratic voters."

The first two paragraphs of the platform are as follows:

"In these times of peril to the welfare and liberties of the people, the vital principles at stake are essentially alike in nation, State and city. In our municipality, more than anywhere else, unscrupulous corporations and corrupt combinations override the right and interests of all classes and victimize the poor. Their corruption reaches from City Councils to Senates, and their dangerous influence is felt alike in local and national courts. The lawmaking as well as the law-executing powers serve to bolster up great wrongs, till they are claimed as vested rights.

"Our aim is to correct these evil tendencies. We therefore reaffirm the principles of the platform of the Democratic party adopted at Chicago, and we shall apply them in the coming municipal contest, believing that local liberty and justice will reward earnest and persistent effort, and that whatever good results we achieve in this great city will beneficially affect the State and nation."

The Cotton Buying Question in Charlotte.

Says the Charlotte News:

There is a rumor afloat today to the effect that several of Charlotte's largest merchants are considering the advisability of organizing themselves into a cotton firm to buy the wagon cotton that comes to this city.

A News reporter called on several of the leading merchants today, but they would neither deny nor affirm the report. They just simply would not talk at all.

A prominent cotton buyer this afternoon told a News reporter that he had heard the report and he mentioned several leading merchants whom he had heard were at the head of the new movement.

The merchants claim that they are the ones that suffer by the low price of cotton here, and if this rumor materializes it will, the merchants say, only be for their protection.

'Squire W. M. Long informs the News that two of his neighbors—Messrs. Sam Crowell and John Whitesides—carried their cotton to McAdensville this morning.

Another farmer stated that seventy bales of Mecklenburg cotton were sold in Concord Saturday.

The News thinks that cotton ought to command as high a price in Charlotte as elsewhere, and it cannot afford to remain quiet and see Mecklenburg's cotton and Charlotte's trade go to other places. Before this season gets much older we expect to see cotton bring as much here as anywhere.

The farmers want to bring their cotton here, and there ought to be no reason why they cannot do so with profit to themselves and our merchants.

The News Monday evening telephoned to most of the near by towns to ascertain the ruling price of cotton there today. Below is the result:

Concord, 6.40; Gastonia, 6.25; Belmont, 6.25; Mount Holly, 6.25; Monroe, 6.3.

The best price obtainable in Charlotte was 6 3-16.

Oh, How Thankful

Pain Was Maddening and Hope Had Been Abandoned—Wonderful Results of Purifying the Blood.

"A very severe pain came in my left knee, which grew worse and worse, and finally a sore broke out above the knee. It discharged a great deal and the pain from my thigh down was maddening. Large, hard, purple spots appeared on my leg. I suffered in this way for years, and gave up all hope of ever being cured. My wife was reading of a case like mine cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and she advised me to try it. I began taking it and when I had used a few bottles I found relief from my suffering. Oh, how thankful I am for this relief! I am stronger than I have ever been in my life. I am in the best of health, have a good appetite and am a new man altogether." J. P. MOORS, Lisbon Falls, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Sanitation of Barber Shops.

Rocky Mount Phoenix.]

Paris barbers and hairdressers are now obliged by the police to take sanitary meanures in carrying on their business. Elaborate regulations have been sent out requiring them to use only nickel-plated de combe, to substitute pulverizers for powder-puffs, to cover the hair cut off with sawdust and have it removed at once, to wash their hands before tackling a customer, and to place all metallic instruments, razors, shears, combs, cutting machines, etc., in a solution of boiling water for ten minutes before they are used.

Jury for November Term of Court.

W. T. Smith, Daniel Hales, James Raynor, J. M. Smith, Lon Smith, R. G. Jackson, J. C. Pope, Jesse Dudly, Sunday Stevens, colored, T. P. Norton, Kenneth Raynor, Thos. McDonald, col., M. A. Gillis, T. H. Powers, W. B. Ray, N. D. M. Clark, William Bryant, B. F. Carter, J. B. Biggs, Hector Foy, col., H. B. Nunrey, D. R. Johnson, Alex. Johnson, David MacDaniel, M. J. Patterson, Lauchlin McDonald, B. B. Autry, Henry MacDonald, col., M. Heath, J. M. Fisher, C. M. Johnson, G. C. Ray, C. H. Adams, W. J. McPhail, W. M. Armstrong, col., E. P. Jessup.

Alaska! Klondike!

No need to go there for

GOLD DUST

when you can get it at any grocer's.

It Makes the Dirt Fly

MADE ONLY BY

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,

Chicago. St. Louis. New York. Boston. Philadelphia.

Purvis Shows His First Anxiety.

Edgar Purvis who has been apparently indifferent to his fate since his conviction for the murder of flagman Blackwell, on Saturday seemed to awake for the first time to a realization of his fast approaching doom, and in a slightly trembling voice asked Deputy Sheriff Autry how many days he had to live. When told that there were eleven more days between now and the day set for his execution, he turned away and began singing a religious song.

He passes most of his time in singing and praying, and is often joined in his song by the rest of the prisoners. He has a splendid alto voice.

Purvis felt well that day, said he was suffering from his wound very little, and at his request he was allowed to walk in the corridor.

We learn that Sheriff Pope is making preparations for the execution, which will probably take place at Dunn on the 13th, unless the Governor grants the respite petitioned for.

By the way, what has the Atlantic Coast Line done about the reward of $250 offered for Purvis's apprehension and conviction? No one in Fayetteville has heard from it.

Fayetteville Abroad.

The Gibson Vidette, of last week has this pleasant thing to say of a former editor of the Observer:

"Mr. Geo. H. Haigh left last Saturday after a pleasant sojourn of two weeks among friends here. No man comes to this place who enjoys the confidence and respect of more people than does Mr. Haigh. As for ourselves we esteem him as a friend invaluable."

Died Homeless and Friendless.

Tom Nettle, a former colored employe of the A. C. L. died, at Charity Austin's house in "Texas" Saturday of fever. He has been sick for nearly a month, and officer Benton informs us that no one, not even a physician, has been near him, but himself. The man was turned out of a house, where he stayed a few days last week, and Mr. Benton paid Charity Austin 50 cts. to take him in her house. This morning parties were going around collecting enough money with which to bury the man.

Who is responsible for this sort of thing?

Is it not a disgrace to our civilization?

It is certainly not the fault of our people, who are kind-hearted and charitable above everything else. Is it then the fault of the law, or what?

To Have Lights.

At the Board of Aldermen meeting Thursday afternoon, only two matters were discussed, the water works and the temporary lighting of the streets. A lengthy communication was read from Manager Richards, in which he asked that another test be made of hydrants. This the Board ordered the Fire Department to do. We will publish Mr. Richards's communication on Monday.

The matter of purchasing vapor oil lamps to be used until the electric light plant is in operation, was discussed, and it was decided to order twenty-five for the present. The lamps will be placed on the old iron posts already standing. A description of this vapor oil light was published in the OBSERVER last week.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 272.

WALTER WATSON'S HARDWARE HOUSE

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Lumber and Building Material

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Thoroughly Dried Material Always On Hand.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, AND MOULDINGS

Farming Implements

OF ALL KINDS.

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Ploughs, Forks, &c.

SIX FT. WIRE NETTING.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER ON THIS MATERIAL

Steam Fixtures for Saw Mills.

Agent for the Frick Co. Engines and Machinery.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON PLANTS OF ANY CAPACITY.

Yours Respectfully,

WALTER WATSON.

Pemberton's Book and Music House,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines,

Bicycle and Bicycle Sundries sold on *easy terms*.
School Books and School Supplies.
Singing Books, Bibles and Sunday-school Literature.
Pictures, Easels—Picture Frames made to order.

WALL PAPER,

Fancy Goods and Toys for the Children

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Our Stock is large and very complete.
Prices Low.

THE BEST SEWING MACHINE.

From observation, experience and inquiry we are convinced the Wheeler & Wilson is the best Sewing Machine made. We have therefore accepted the agency for this Machine and can offer a good trade on easy terms to parties in need of a highgrade Machine. If called on at once we can make special arrangements as to terms. Don't miss an opportunity.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE,

Fayetteville, N. C.

Saw-mill men will please note—we can use a few car loads of Lumber, Laths, Shingles, etc., and we are willing to make a fair exchange. If you desire a trade, let us know. Come and see us, or, if possible, we will visit you.

GOOD BELTING.

The New York Belting and Packing Company have made us agents for their Celebrated Rubber Belting. We will carry a stock of their goods. They have arranged so we can give you a high-grade belting at very little more cost than you have been paying for ordinary grades. Please remember this and try a belt from us at the first opportunity. We guarantee prices and quality.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., OCT. 7, 1897.

We desire a live agent and correspondent at every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.

Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited.

The editor will not be responsible for the veiws or statements of correspondents —and reserves the right at all times to revise or correct any article he may think requires it.

One side, only, of the paper must be written on —and the real name of the writer accompany the contribution. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

W. S. Cook--Land Sale.
L. B. Holt & Co.—Shoes.
Cascarets—Yellow Jack Killed.
Border Exposition of the Carolinas.
John P. Thomson, John Elliott—For Sale.
C. F. & Y. V. Railway—Change of Schedule.
E. A. Poe, J. B. Broadfoot—Dissolution of Copartnership.
Frank Thornton Dry Goods Company—Received To-Day.
Hamilton Pub. Co., Indianapolis, Ind.—Do You Want Gold.

Bryant Wright, who was arrested at Southern Pines for Alex Gilmore, is suing the parties who arrested him.

Ten marriage licenses were granted by the Register of Deeds during the month of September, five to white and five to colored.

Work has begun on the foundation for a large addition to Hope Mills cotton factory, number one. A large number of new looms will be put in. The two mills at Hope Mills have abundant orders.

Died.

Mrs. Betsy Hornrine in her 92nd year at her home in Flea Hill on Monday, Oct. 4th.

Wilmington Requires Health Certificates.

All persons going into Wilmington, no matter where from, are required to have health certificates.

A New Industry.

J. F. and Sam Williams, colored, are erecting a sash and blind factory on Person street, below the half way bridge.

Alamance County Fair.

We acknowledge receipt of an intation to the next Alamance County Fair, Oct. 12 15, which will be held at Burlington. Mr. L. Banks Holt is President, and Mr. S. H. Webb, Secretary.

Rev. Mr. Law informs us that a large crowd is expected at Lumber Bridge on Tuesday, October 12th, the occasion being the celebration of the semi-centennial of the organization of the Lumber Bridge Light Infantry.

The F. I. L. I. and Maxton Guards are invited to help in the celebration. Capt. N. W. Ray, of this city, and Col. N. A. McLean are to be the orators for the happy occasion.

September Dispensary Report.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, '97,	$2,941 41
Purchases for Sept.,	615 87
	$3,557 28
Stock on hand Oct. 1st,	$2,145 94
Sales as per vouch'rs,	2,026 05
	$4,171 99
Gross profits,	$ 614 71
Expenses,	208 54
Net profit,	$ 406 17

A Goldbug.

A valued friend contributes this pretty thought:

"A gentleman was showing a little bug at the LaFayette this morning which was the color of gold. It looked as if it were made of gold, but after showing it to a few it changed its color—first to rainbow hues and then to a darker color. Does it show these men that their colors must change? That they may now be allured away from the true way by the *glitter*, but they will yet see that *gold* is not all they want or the country needs, and it is best for them to change and take more the good of the country at heart than their own pockets?"

Prof Monroe in Mississippi.

We learn from a private letter received by 'Squire McLean from Prof. J. A. Monroe, a Cumberland county man, who was Prof. McArthur's predecessor as principal of Lumber Bridge High School, that his prospects in Mississippi, his present home, are of the best. He is President of Chicasaw Female College at Pontotoc, Mississippi, which has just opened with 75 scholars in attendance. Pontotoc is in the rolling country of Northern Mississippi, and the college building is a large and elegant brick structure.

The McGougan-Vance Medal.

At a meeting of the Vance Literary Society on Friday afternoon, the 24th ult., a committee consisting of Cadets Grier, McNeill and Owen was appointed to express the thanks of the Society to Dr. J. V. McGougan for his donation of the Vance medal, which committee in pursuance of instructions, presented to Dr. McGougan the acknowledgments of the Society in the following letter:

Dr. J. V. McGougan,

DEAR SIR:—Permit us in the behalf of the Vance Literary Society of the Fayetteville Military Academy, to express to you the thanks of its members for your generous donation of "Vance Medal," and to assure you that we will zealously strive to attest our appreciation of the manifestation of your interest in our scholastic progress by such faithful work in our studies during the year, as will earn the prize which your liberality has offered.

With much respect,
D. D. GRIER.
D. S. OWEN.
HECTOR MCNEILL,

Don't forget the dates of the Lumberton Fair, November 3rd, 4th and 5th. A big display of agricultural products, fruits, vegetables, fancy work of all kinds, paintings, &c., &c. A good race programme has been arranged. Some good horses will be there, a number of decent shows and many other attractions. Hotel rates 25 to 35 cents a meal. One half price on S.A.L. for railroad tickets. The management is trying to get cheap rates on C. F. & Y. V. also. Information can be had of Dr. Eugene Holcombe, Secretary and Treasurer.

The mission of Hood's Sarasaparill is to cure disease, and thousands of testimonials prove it fulfills its mission well.

Still Captured.

Deputy U. S. Collector Troy and Deputy U. S. Marshal Atkinson and posse returned on Sunday from a successful still hunt (no pun intended) in Beaver Dam Township. The scene of their foray is 21 miles from town, and the spoils thereof consist of a complete moonshiner's stilling outfit, viz: cap, worm and 50 gallon still. The still had been hastily abandoned, but the officers found about 400 gallons of beer and a lot of tubs and fermenters

These excellent officers are, as usual, doing their duty. We should say the government has no more efficient servants than they.

Burning, itching skin diseases instantly relieved by De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, unequalled for cuts, bruises burns. It heals without leaving a scar.
KING BROS.

A Notable Fayetteville Industry.

Mr. E. L. Remsburg, our wide-awake marble dealer, informs us that he is constantly receiving letters like the following:

"I saw a specimen of your work in our cemetery, with which I am highly pleased. Please send designs and prices."

These letters invariably bring him orders. Only last week he received such a letter from a party in an adjoining county, and yesterday he received an order for a handsome monument. The public taste in these matters has improved and the people want first-class work. That they are finding out they can rely upon getting at the Fayetteville Marble Works. Mr. Remsburg's reputation for doing fine work is extending over both North and South Carolina. We observe at his factory two handsome pieces of work to be shipped to Roseboro this week. He also informs us that he has more orders booked ahead than at any time within the last five years.

Vim, vigor and victory:—these are the characteristics of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness and all stomach and liver troubles.
KING BROS.

A Busy Scene.

Green Street has been for the past ten days a busy hustling place, but yesterday it outdid itself. Wagons and carts and piles upon piles of cotton have been in front of the OBSERVER office all day, and General Brady and Mr. F. R. Rose have had to display their activity; their hands have been full. General A. G. Brady has entered into the cotton market with spirit and confidence, and he is keeping the market up to its limit, and doing good for the town, for he is drawing the cotton from other near by towns.

Fayetteville cotton buyers are plenty and it reminds one of old times to see the staple coming to our market so freely. It gives the place life and cheers the merchants, for they all are more or less benefitted by the increased trade that always follows when farmers come with their wagons laden with cotton. Fayetteville is, and has been, paying as much or more for cotton this fall as any town in the State, and farmers should consult their own interest and bring their cotton to the old town and make it what it was years ago.

Yellow Fever Germs

breed in the bowels. Kill them and you are safe from the awful disease. Cascarets destroy the germs throughout the system and make it impossible for new ones to form. Cascarets are the only reliable safe-guard for young and old against Yellow Jack. 10c, 25c. 50c. all druggists.

Arrested for Bicycle Stealing--Exciting Affair.

As magistrate J. T. McKay was returning from dinner yesterday his attention was attracted by a negro man on the street who was offering a fine bicycle to a boy for the trifling price of $6.50. Suspecting the bicycle was stolen, he invited the negro to his office. Upon arrival, Squire McKay said "you have stolen this bicycle: you are under arrest." The man at once broke and ran, Squire McKay after him. There was an exciting chase out Gillespie street, participated in by many who heard the magistrate's call to arrest the fugitive, among them Mr. Eugene Gorham. The negro turned up Franklin street, when, with a pistol which he had drawn at the beginning of the chase, he shot Mr. Ransom Burns's fine dog, which had joined in the pursuit. Then, seeing that Mr. Gorham was gaining on him, he fired at him, but without effect. Meanwhile, several shots were fired from the crowd. The fleeing negro was soon caught, when it was found that he had a flesh wound in his leg.

During the chase, a telegram was received from Dunn by Chief of Police Flowers, saying that a bicycle of the same make and style (Crescent No. 9) as that offered for sale by the negro had been stolen from there. Messrs. Sedberry & Son also recognized the bicycle as one they had sold to a resident of Dunn.

The negro, who has been jailed, gives his name as John Calhoun, of Georgia, but now from Petersburg, Va.

A later telegram from Dunn asks that the man be held.

Policeman Benton Faces Death.

Never had a man a narrower escape from death, and yet remain uninjured, than did officer J. H. Benton on Saturday afternoon. A big burly negro held a pistol against his stomach and fired, the ball penetrated the vest, glanced from the thick, blue trousers, and made its exit through the tail of the coat, setting the vest and coat on fire in its course, the concussion knocking Mr. Benton violently to the ground. When he regained his feet he found the negro in full flight and himself alive by the merest accident—through the toughness of his trousers and the position in which the shot was fired.

The shooting came about in this way. On September 6th, Mr. Benton summoned Ned Campbell, a negro employed on the A. C. L. work train, to appear before the Mayor for disorderly conduct. The man failed to obey the summons. Mr. Benton notified him a second time to appear for trial. He still failed to turn up.

Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock, Mr. Benton was standing at the A. C. L. depot, when he caught sight of Campbell in Dross Neck, and in company with David Watkins (Monk Julian) went to arrest him. When the officers came up with Campbell and told him to consider himslf under arrest, he replied: "Damn it, you will have to kill me first," at the same time drawing his pistol. Mr. Watkins grabbed the man's hand just as he was about to fire and a scuffle ensued. Mr. Benton felt for his pistol, but found that he had left it at home, and then it was that Campbell freeing himself from Watkins, closed with Mr. Benton and fired. Monk then felt for his pistol, but he too had left his weapon behind, and before he could do anything the negro turned upon him and fired, but without effect and fled. The negro has not been seen since.

Ned Campbell is a desperate man and has served thirteen years in the penitentiary for arson. He is not a native of Fayetteville, and has been known in this city about two years.

Yellow Jack Killed.

Cascarets. Candy Cathartic kills Yellow Jack wherever they find him. No one who takes Cascarets regularly and systematically is in danger from the dreadful disease. Cascarets kill Yellow fever germs in the bowels and prevent new ones from breeding. 10c. 25c, 50c. all druggists.

County Commissioners Meeting.

At six o'clock yesterday the Board adjourned to meet at 12 o'clock today. Following are the matters of general interest:

D. B. Autry, superintendent of the Home of the Aged and Infirm, made his monthly report and same was accepted and ordered filed.

Ordered that the new road as petitioned for, leading from Godwin to the Harnett line in direction of Dunn, be opened and A. C. Tew be overseer.

Report of the Funding Committee was accepted and ordered filed.

Ordered that the road supervisors of Carvers Creek, W. G. Adams, R. D. Collier, Wm. B. Ray and A. D. McNeill, be constituted a committee to build bridges across Tranthans Creek and Sam's Gully, cost not to exceed $75.

The Bridge Committee reported that they had let the contract for rebuilding the Long Shank Bridge to A. J. Deal at $200, to be delivered to the county as per specifications.

The Sewer Committee reported that they had let the building of the sewer to Robert Strange at $946.

Report of the Refunding Committee was accepted and filed and the committee continued.

Report of the Auditing Committee was accepted and filed and the committee discharged.

R. B. Evans, treasurer of Flea Hill and Cedar Creek stock law district, made his annual report which was accepted and filed.

County Treasurer's monthly report was accepted and filed.

William Alderman tendered the tax book for the Cross Creek stock law territory and same be held by the Clerk of the Board till further orders.

The committee on refunding the county debt reported that $85,300 of the old bonds had been taken up, leaving $2,000 outstanding and unaccounted for.

The Board met at 12 o'clock as per adjournment. Present S. H. Cotton, chairman, J. A. Gainey, J. A. MacFarland and County Attorney N. A. Sinclair.

Upon the report of the auditing committee the tax books were given back to Sheriff Geddie.

The valuation of the Fayetteville Water, Light and Power Company's Plant was raised from $24,000 to $35,000, and the tax for 1897 will be made on the increased valuation.

John Griffin, of Zanesville, O., says: "I never lived a day for thirty years without suffering agony, until a box of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve cured my piles." For piles and rectal troubles, cuts, bruises, sprains, eczema and all skin troubles De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled.
KING BROS.

Yellow Jack Preventative.

Gaurd against Yellow Jack by keeping the system thoroughly clean and free from germ breeding matter. Cascarets Candy Cathartic will cleanse the system and kill all contagious disease germs.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

People and Their Movements.

Miss Hattie Kinlaw, who has been visiting relatives at Lumber Bridge, is at home again.

Miss Kate Utley left yesterday for Mr. J. E. Elliott's to accept a position as governess in his family.

Miss Carrie C. Nimocks left yesterday for Greensboro to enter the State Normal and Industrial College.

Miss Kate Harriss, who has been visiting Miss Bessie Underwood, on Maiden Lane, returned to Wilmington yesterday.

Mr. R. A. Melvin, of Dothan, Ala., who has been Mr. R. M. Nimocks' business partner there, has moved back to his old home in Cumberland.

It heals everything except a broken heart, may be said of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. Piles and rectal diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, tetter, eczema and all skin troubles may be cured by it quickly and permanently.
KING BROS.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Fayetteville, N. C., Post Office Oct. 4, 1897—Unclaimed.

A—Miss L. V. Atkison, Mrs. Hellan Atwood.
B—Miss Attelia Burnett, Bud Bartt, H. H. Banson.
C—Miss Shell Caveness.
D—Wm. M. Dickson.
F—Armenia Futrel.
G—Jacob Gardner, Miss Berda Grady.
H—Miss Pink Holly, Mrs. J. J. Hills, Mrs. N. D. Hill, J. J. Hill, A. M. Harris.
J—Adie Jackson.
K—Mrs. Thos. L. Kelly.
M—Miss Martha S. C. Mitchell, Sam Melvin.
N—C. D. Newman.
P—C. W. Parker, Abe Payne.
R—Miss Margaret Ray.
S—Henry Spicer, John Shaw, col., Mrs. M. K. Smith, D. R. Smith.
W—Mrs. Flora White, 2, Miss Luvena Williams, Ransom Williams.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised.
W. D. GASTER, P. M.

Nourish Him.

That's the whole secret in a word. We can cure no disease unless we can keep up the patient's strength. And there's only one way to do that—feed him. But if the system refuses food? Then use SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It goes STRAIGHT TO THE BLOOD. stops the wasting, rekindles the vital fire, makes new flesh and so renders a hopeful fight possible against ANY disease. Especially is this so in bronchial and lung troubles, in the relief and cure of which Scott's Emulsion has won its reputation. Book about it free.

Scott's Emulsion is no mysterious mixture. It is palatable, non-nauseating and infinitely preferable to the plain oil. The genuine has our trademark on salmon-colored wrapper. Get the genuine.

For sale at 50 cts. and $1.00 by all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

LATEST NEWS.

A Washington telegram says that it is believed that an important result of the formation of a Sagasta cabinet in Spain will be the granting of amnesty to most, if not all, of the American prisoners held in Cuba, and the pardon of many Cubans condemned to life imprisonment in the African penal colony. There has been no official intimation that such action would be taken, but it is said to be a natural and necessary part of the new Spanish policy involving the withdrawal of General Weyler and the adoption of more conciliatory plans. The Competitor prisoners, it is expected, will be released early, and Miss Cisneros also. Concerning pending claims such as that in the case of Dr. Ruiz, it is said that a commission probably will be proposed to deal with all claims arising during the rebellion, and there are intimations that steps toward the creation of such a commission are now under way. It is understood that the government has been informed that Spain will offer autonomy to Cuba, the same as that enjoyed by Canada.—— Seth Low has tendered his resignation of his position as president of Columbia College. It was referred to a committee who will hold it under advisement until after the election. —— Monday's Washington Star says that an opinion, drawn by Assistant Attorney General Boyd, will soon be promulgated to the effect that the civil service rules cannot protect deputy collectors and marshals beyond the terms of the collectors and marshals who appointed them. ——Fifty three new cases of yellow fever were reported from New Orleans Monday, but no deaths for 24 hours ending last night. Seven new cases and one death reported from Mobile. Eighteen new cases and two deaths at Edwards.

Ex U. S. Consul Williams, just arrived from Costa Rica, says President Iglesias proclaimed himself Dictator because of a bloody riot which grew out of his establishing the gold standard. ——The funeral of Gen. Neal Dow, the father of prohibition, took place at Portland, Maine, Tuesday. ——Weyler is organizing demonstrations in his behalf in Havana with a view to influencing the new Spanish ministry to retain him. Meanwhile, it is reported from Madrid that the Spanish premier, Sagasta, declares that Weyler will be recalled, if he does not resign. ——The reports from New Orleans are that the increased number of new fever cases reported is due to a more through system of ferreting them out; that but 40 deaths from the fever altogether have occurred this season; that the city is by no means unhealthier than it has been for several years; and that an epidemic is "absolutely out of the question." ——Henry George was nominated Tuesday night for mayor of Greater New York at Cooper Union, in which was assembled the largest and most enthusiastic gathering seen during the present campaign. The Chicago platform was endorsed, greetings were sent to Mr. Bryan, and a telegram of approval read from national committeeman Walsh, of Iowa, who is also Secretary of the national committee. Many thousands unable to gain access to the hall, held open-air meetings.

"They don't make much fuss about it.' We are speaking of De Witt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and all stomach and liver troubles. They never gripe.
KING BROS.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS.

COTTON.

Middling,	6
Good Middling,	6½
Tinges and Stains,	
Market—weak.	

NAVAL STORES.

Spirits,	29½c
Common Rosin,	80
Virgin,	1 80
Yellow Dip,	1 60

PRODUCE

Extra Flour—sack,	$200@ 230
Family Flour—sack,	275
Hides—dry—per lb.	5@8
" —green—per lb.	@3½
Wool—washed	6@20
Bacon—hog round per lb—	7½
" —ham	10½@12
" —sides	7½@8
" —shoulders	5½@6
Oats—32 lbs per bushel	35@40
Peas—clay	55a60
" —mixed	65
Meal—bolted—44 lbs per bushel	45@55
" —unbolted—48 lbs per bushel	50@50
Corn—old—56 lbs per bushel	50
Onions—select—per bushel	60@60
Lard—N. C.	7½
Tallow	2½@4
Ducks	15@18
Hens—per head	25
Spring chickens	10 a 18
Roosters—per head	15 a 20
Turkeys—per lb	8½ a 6
Guineas	15
Geese	25 a 30
Butter—choice yellow	12 a 15
Honey—strained—per lb	9 a 10
" —comb—per lb	8 a 10
Eggs—hen—	13
Feathers—new	35 a 40

There is a time for everything; and the time to attend to a cold is when it starts. Don't wait till you have consumption but prevent it by using One Minute Cough Cure, the great remedy for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles.
KING BROS.

Don't nauseate your stomach with tear and bitter herbs, but regulate your liver and sick headache by using those famous little pills known as De Witt's Little Early Risers.
KING BROS.

RECEIVED TO-DAY!

At the BIG STORE,

New Line of English Tweeds in Dress Goods, All Wool, at 25c. per yd.

French Epenglines, 35c. Up.

Fancy German Goods in To-day.

Ladies' Merino Underskirts--all colors, At $3 00.

Come to See Us!

Frank Thornton Dry Goods Co.

FOR SALE.

The Buildings, located on the McKethan lot, situated on the south-side of Person street, known as the McKethan Shops. This includes the buildings only, which are to be removed by the purchaser. Will entertain offer for whole or part. A fine opportunity for bargain. Any further information may be had by calling at the Bank of Fayetteville, or the undersigned
JOHN P. THOMSON,
JOHN ELLIOT.
October 1, 1897.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in Deed of Trust executed by R. M. Nimocks and wife, May 19, 1897, the undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Thursday, October 28th, 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described lands in Cumberland Robeson, Robeson, Harnett and Sampson Counties:

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Freeman Place, 75 acres, Rockfish Township.
R F Strickland Place, 6 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
M F Fort place, 2 tracts, 36 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
T J Underwood Place, 100 acres, Flea Hill Township.
A D McNeill Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Mike King Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Hemenway Place, 112 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
D B Colvin Place, 20 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Nancy McDonald Place, 100 acres, Seventy-First Township,

ROBESON COUNTY.

Lucius McRae Mill Tract, 150 acres, Smith's Township.
Andrews Place, 75 acres, Smith's Township.
Fred Jones Place, 50 acres, Blue Springs Township.
Longfield Place, 167 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.
Jordan & Adcock Place, 26 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.

HARNETT COUNTY.

T Byrd Tract, 300 acres, Stewart's Creek Township.
Faucett Cameron Lands, 885 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Parker & Byrd Lands, 347 acres, Stewart Creek Township.
John F. Shaw Lands, 3 tracts, 912 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Matthews & Shaw Lands, 56 acres, Lillington Township.
Luther Thomas Place, 136 acres, Barbecue Township.
Harrington Tract, 121 acres, Buckhorn Township.
Nivin Ray Place, 50 acres Upper L R Township.
D A McLean Place, 50 acres, Upper L R Township.
Store and Lot in Dunn, N C.
Office and Lot in Lillington, N C.

SAMPSON COUNTY.

Dismal Place, 160 acres, Dismal Township.

Terms of Sale, Cash.
For further information call on or address either,
W. S. COOK,
Assignee of R. M. Nimocks,
or C. W. BROADFOOT, Attorney.
Sept. 22, 1897.

Do You Want Gold?

Everyone desires to keep informed on Yukon, the Klondyke and Alaskan gold fields. Send 10c. for large Compendium of vast information and big color map to Hamilton Pub. Co., Indianapolis, Ind

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"I crave but One Minute," said the public speaker in a husky voice; and then he took a dose of One Minute Cough Cure, and proceeded with his oratory. One Minute Cough Cure is unequalled for throat and lung troubles.
KING BROS.

Don't think that your liver needs treating if you are bilious. It don't. It's your stomach. That is, your stomach is really what causes the biliousness. It has put your liver out of order.

See what's the matter with your stomach. Sick stomach poisons liver and then there's trouble. Shaker Digestive Cordial cures stomach and then all's well. That's the case in a nutshell.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is no secret. Formula's on every bottle. But it's the simple honest way it's made, the honest Shaker herbs and other ingredients of which it's composed, that make it so efficacious.

Any real case of indigestion and biliousness can be cured with a few bottles of Shaker Digestive Cordial. Try it.

Sold by druggists, price 10 cents to $1. 00 per bottle.

Nashville, Tenn, Centennial Exposition.

With the approach of cool weather, and the closing days of the Nashville Exposition, interest in that occasion steadily increases, and the movement to Nashville is very encouraging.

The Southern Railway is the short and direct Route to Nashville; double daily service with through Pullman Cars.

Norfolk & Nashville limited, leaving Norfolk daily 9.20 a. m., leaving Raleigh 3.40 p. m., leaving Greensboro 6:45 p. m arriving Nashville 1:50 p. m. the following day. Through Pullman Drawing Room Car Norfolk to Nashville.

Washington & Southwestern Limited, daily, with through Pullman Car from Jersey City, Washington and Greensboro to Nashville. Connection from Goldsboro, Raleigh, and all points in North Carolina.

Call on Agent or Representative of the Southern Railway, for full information.

LAND SALE.

On Tuesday, November 2, 1897, under authority of a Deed of Trust made by R. M. Nimocks and wife, dated May 19, 1897, I will offer for sale at public auction at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., at 11 o'clock A. M., the following property:

The Nimocks Store, now occupied by Q. K. Nimocks.
Dwelling on Dick Street, now occupied by R. L. Holland, Esq.
Atkins House, in Campbellton, near B. G. Hollingsworth's Store.
Hughes House, near Fair Grounds.
Mitchell House, in Campbellton.
Dick White House, near W. L. Hawley, Esq.
100 Acres Land, (Mike King) Carver's Creek.
16 Acres Land, (Bolton Place) 71st.

—ALSO.—

The property situated on Cross Creek and known as the Carolina Roller Mills.

All of this property is subject to a prior incumbrance in favor of the Bank of Fayetteville.

Terms Cash.

For further information, call on either
W. S. COOK,
Assignee,
Or, C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney.

The Bank of Fayetteville will join in Deed to purchaser if prices are satisfactory.

At the same time and place The Bank of Fayetteville will, offer for sale, under the terms of mortgage to it, see Book B, No. 5, page 410, the Currie House on Haymount.

Terms cash.
THE BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,
H. W. LILLY, President
October 1, 1897.

HARPER Whiskey is rapidly becoming the national beverage. It's the one thing all parties agree upon. Republicans, Democrats, Populists Even the "know-nothing" party knows one thing: the merits of HARPER Whiskey.

SOLD IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

TRASHY MEDICINES.

Many such flood the market. Botanic Blood Balm is a conscientiously compounded medicine, the result of forty years' practice by an eminent physician. It is the best blood purifier ever offered to the public, and is guaranteed to cure if given a fair trial. Try it for all skin and blood diseases, including catarrh and rheumatism in its worst form. One bottle of it contains more curative and building-up virtue than a dozen of any other kind. Price $ 1. 00 per large bottle.

HOW IT STANDS AT HOME

Our retail demand is such that we buy Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) in gross lots. It sells well and gives our customers entire satisfaction. Our sales have increased 500 per cent. within a few months. We attribute its rapid sale to its size, price and merit. We are selling four or five bottles of it to one of any other preparation of the kind. It has failed in no instance to give entire satisfaction.
JACOBS' PHARMACY,
Per Fred B. Palmer, M. D ,
Atlanta, Ga.

LEON J. BRANDT,
COTTON BUYER,
Hay Street,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA—CUMBERLAND COUNTY.
In the Superior Court.

Emma L. Arey *vs.* Rachel Ann Whitfield *et al.* } Notice.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland County to recover possession of certain lands situate in the City of Fayetteville, known as Arey property, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of the said County to be held on the tenth Monday after the first Monday in September, 1897, at the Court House in the said County, in Fayetteville, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint.
CYRUS MURPHY,
C. S. C.
This 16th day of September, 1897.

—THE—

Enterprise Land and Improvement Co.

Notice is hereby given that the Books of the Enterprise Land and Improvement Company for subscription to the Capitol Stock of the said Company will open at the Office of J. C. & S. H. MacRae in Fayetteville, and Alex. Sessoms at Glenecho, on and after August 5, 1897.

A. SESSOMS,
Secretary.

Papers For Sale.

Old papers for sale at the OBSERVER OFFICE at 15 cents per hundred.

SHOES! SHOES!

AT THE

HOLT STORE.

We have 200 pairs of Ziegler Bro.'s, E. P. Reid & Co.'s, J. Faust & Son's, and W. L. Douglas's best Shoes— Ladies and Misses—Nos. 13 to 3—that we will close out at $1.00 per pair. The cheapest Shoe in this lot is Ziegler's $2.00 Shoe; all the others range in prices from $2.50 to $5.00. Remember, these are the Standard makes of the country; no better Shoes on earth, and you have choice of any pair you wish for $1 00.

Banister, Borden, and other Hand-Made Men's Shoes at $2.00 to $3.50.

—— We have a large stock of ——

Heavy Kip Brogan Shoes and Boots for Men and Boys.

Kip, Oil Grain, Pebble Grain, and Kangaroo Shoes in Women, Misses and Children.

Prices Proportionately Low.

Just received a small assortment of Dry Goods to brighten up stock.

L. B. HOLT & CO.,
M. F. CRAWFORD, Manager.

M McNAIR, Presiden. W. B. HARKER, Sec'y and Treas'r.

BORDER EXPOSITION OF THE CAROLINAS.

....EIGHTH....

ANNUAL FAIR,

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,

OCTOBER 27, 28, and 29, 1897.

No Premium List Issued, but Premiums Awarded for all Meritorious Exhibits.

WANTED!

ANY QUANTITY OF POPLAR LUMBER,

AT

$10 for No. 1, $8 for No. 2, and $6 for No. 3,

Delivered at Our Yard.

LACY MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
September 15th.

Fayetteville Oil Mill,

—— MANUFACTURERS OF ——

Cotton Seed Oil, Meal, Hulls and Linters.

—— BUYERS OF ——

COTTON SEED AND SEED COTTON.

Our Ginnery is Now Ready for Work, and we Solicit Your Patronage.

J. R. WILLIAMS,
MANAGER.

The rapid increasing demand proves that Goose Grease Liniment is the greatest known remedy for all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc. It is for man or beast.

Needs No Explanation.

MADISON, N. C., Aug. 4, '97.

Goose Grease Liniment Co, Greensboro, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please ship us at once one gross Goose Grease Liniment. We are entirely out. Don't fail to ship at once. Please give us jobbers' prices. It is the best thing we have ever seen.
Yours truly,
W. C. JONES & Co.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Klimer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the OBSERVER and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

—THE—

Bank of Fayetteville,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Does a General Banking Business.

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK,

Collects Notes and Drafts

Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,

AT REASONABLE CHARGES,

and remits promptly for all collections.

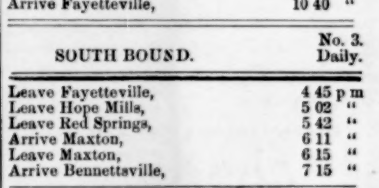
Capital Stock, - - - - - $250,000.00.

☞No deposits received on interest.
H. W. LILLY, President,
A. A. McKETHAN, Vice Prest.,
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier
Fayetteville, N. C.

T. B. NEWBERRY,
Thornton Block.

A representative and well established house in Fayetteville extensively engaged in the furniture business is that of Mr. T. B. Newberry, located on Hay street, in the Thornton block. The present store occupied comprises two floors, 20x100 feet each. He has been established since March, 1897, and has built up a large and constantly increasing trade. Here is handled a large and most complete line of medium and high grade furniture, carpets and mattings, toilet sets and house furnishing goods of all kinds. This is a regular installment house. You can buy goods here at rock bottom prices, either for cash or on weekly or monthly payments. Mr. Newberry buys his goods from first hands for cash, and is thereby always enabled to offer extra price inducements to purchasers.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



C. F. & Y. V. CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

JOHN GILL, RECEIVER.

Schedule in Effect October 10th, 1897.

NORTH BOUND.	No. 2. Daily.
Leave Wilmington,	8 00 a m
Arrive Fayetteville,	11 10 "
Leave Fayetteville,	11 21 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	11 28 "
Leave Sanford,	12 50 p m
Leave Climax,	2 49 "
Arrive Greensboro,	3 20 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 30 "
Leave Stokesdale,	4 18 "
Leave Walnut Cove,	4 49 "
Leave Rural Hall,	5 19 "
Arrive Mt. Airy,	6 45 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 1. Daily.
Leave Mt. Airy,	8 40 a m
Leave Rural Hall,	10 04 "
Leave Walnut Cove,	10 33 "
Leave Stokesdale,	11 06 "
Arrive Greensboro,	11 55 "
Leave Greensboro,	12 15 p m
Leave Climax,	12 43 "
Leave Sanford,	2 36 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	3 56 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	4 00 "
Leave Fayetteville,	4 10 "
Arrive Wilmington,	7 20 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 4. Daily.
Leave Bennettsville,	8 00 a m
Arrive Maxton,	9 02 "
Leave Maxton,	9 07 "
Leave Red Springs,	9 35 "
Leave Hope Mills,	10 20 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	10 40 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 3. Daily.
Leave Fayetteville,	4 45 p m
Leave Hope Mills,	5 02 "
Leave Red Springs,	5 42 "
Arrive Maxton,	6 11 "
Leave Maxton,	6 15 "
Arrive Bennettsville,	7 15 "

NORTH BOUND.	No. 16. Mixed Daily Except Sunday.
Leave Ramseur,	6 40 a m
Leave Climax,	8 25 "
Arrive Greensboro,	9 17 "
Leave Greensboro,	9 35 "
Leave Stokesdale,	11 07 "
Arrive Madison,	11 55 "

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 15. Mixed. Daily Except Sunday.
Leave Madison,	12 35 p m
Leave Stokesdale,	1 25 "
Arrive Greensboro,	2 45 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 22 "
Leave Climax,	4 20 "
Arrive Ramseur,	6 05 "

CONNECTIONS

at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line, at Maxton with the Carolina Central Railroad, at Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with the Norfolk and Western Railway.

J. W. FRY, General Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the name of Poe & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. E. A. Poe assumes and will settle all outstanding liabilities of late firm. Either party is authorized to sign firm name in liquidation of debts, but all claims due the firm have been placed in hands of J. B. Broadfoot for collection.

Thanking the public for past favors, we bespeak for E. A. Poe, who will continue the Brick and Tile business, a continuance of the same.

E. A. POE,
J. B. BROADFOOT.
September 28, 1897. d&w4t

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so,

NEVER DESPAIR

Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

Frank Clark Dead.

Frank Clark, the negro man who was shot Friday morning in "Texas" by an undiscovered person, died at 12 Wednesday night, in the house in front of which he was shot, of the wounds he received. He was shot in five places, in the breast, in the back of neck and thrice in the left side of neck. The balls remained in the three latter wounds. Clark has made no other statement than that published in Friday's Daily OBSERVER as follows:

"He said that he lived in the same house with Julia Porter and her sister, Hettie Brown. That Hettie Brown was ill and he had escorted her aunt, Mary Riggins, who had sat up with her all night, home. Just as Julia Porter had opened the door to admit him on his return, a man standing out side the fence, fired, and they both fell. He said he saw the man, but could not be certain who he was. He named the man, but the police do not believe him, so we refrain from pub lishing his name."

Hettie Brown, the woman mentioned in the above, died Monday evening in an adjoining room to one where Clark lay dying. The Porter woman, though not able to walk, is improving.

The Artesian Wells.

Capt. Wright and Mr. Novitzky have done our community a great service in demonstrating that it is possible to get the very finest of water, within the limits of our town, at a depth of 200 to 237 feet. Numbers, many sending from a distance, get their drinking water from one or the other of the three wells so far bored. Those who use these waters declare that they banish dispepsia completely. Capt. Wright has gained 13 pounds, Capt. E. P Powers nearly as much, and others more or less, since beginning to use the water a few weeks ago.

Messrs. Wright and Novitzky have the machinery and are prepared to bore wells successfully throughout this section. They should be patronized in preference to parties from a distance.

The Moore County and Western Road.

Mr. John Wadsworth, of Concord, tells a Charlotte News reporter that work on the Moore County and Western road is progressing lively. This road is to tap the Seaboard Air Line at Southern Pines and the Atlantic Coast Line at a point near Fayetteville. Mr. Wadsworth thinks that his town, Concord, will derive untold benefits from this road. It opens up a country that has long been in need of a road.

This is one of several companies which are building roads from the Seaboard Air Line to connect with the A. C. L. between here and Florence. It is not unlikely that one of them may decide to tap the coast Line at Fayetteville.

Boston the Champion.

Thursday's games settled the National League base ball championship for 1897, and Boston is the victor. It has been a close and exciting battle between Baltimore and Boston for several weeks past, and the rooters of both teams have been doing some big talking. Fayetteville's cranks have been about equally divided between the two teams, but for our part we would rather have seen the york beaten.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

Guaranteed and for sale by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

Report of the Grand Jury, Sept. Term.

To His Honor T. H. Sutton, Judge Presiding:

The Grand Jury respectfully report, That they have examined the offices and records of both the Clerk of the Superior Court and Register of Deeds and find them kept with neatness and accuracy so far as can be ascertained. The county jail and inmates have been examined, and we find the institution well kept and the prisoners well cared for. The County Home for the aged and infirm was visited and examined, and this institution is well kept and the inmates say they are well provided for. The heater in the house where the insane are kept is out of order and should have immediate attention in order to prevent the inmates from suffering; provided, however, there should be any. The court house has some leaks and we would recommend the immediate attention of the county commissioners to have the necessary repairs made, we also find that the wall in the basement of the court house needs attention, as water is running through the wall.

Respectfully submitted,
JOHN MCP. GEDDIE,
Foreman of Grand Jury.
Sept. 25, 1897.

THE POWER OF MUSIC

IMPORTANCE OF CONGREGATIONAL SINGING IN CHURCHES.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Says There Are Four Schools of Singing, the New One Being the School of Christ—Helps and Obstacles.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.—Dr. Talmage in this discourse rallies the churches to more hearty congregational singing and calls upon instruments of music to join in the praise of God. The text is II Chronicles v, 13, "It came even to pass, as the trumpeters and singers were as one, to make one sound to be heard in praising and thanking the Lord."

The temple was done. It was the very chorus of all magnificence and pomp. Splendor crowded against splendor. It was the diamond necklace of the earth. From the huge pillars crowned with leaves and flowers and rows of pomegranate wrought out in burnished metal down even to the tongs and snuffers made out of pure gold everything was as complete as the God directed architect could make it. It seemed as if a vision from heaven had alighted on the mountains. The day for dedication came. Tradition says that there were in and around about the temple on that day 200,000 silver trumpets, 40,000 harps, 40,000 timbrels and 200,000 singers, so that all modern demonstrations at Dusseldorf or Boston seem nothing compared with that. As this great sound surged up amid the precious stones of the temple it must have seemed like the river of life dashing against the amethyst of the wall of heaven. The sound arose, and God, as if to show that he was well pleased with the music which his children make in all ages, dropped into the midst of the temple a cloud of glory so overpowering that the officiating priests were obliged to stop in the midst of the services.

Sacred Music.

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, "when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy," the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation was the birthplace of song. The stars that glitter at night are only so many keys of celestial pearl on which God's fingers play the music of the spheres. Inanimate nature is full of God's stringed and wind instruments. Silence itself—perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting psalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whistling up from the grass, are music. While visiting Blackwell's island I heard, coming from a window of the lunatic asylum, a very sweet song. It was sung by one who had lost her reason, and I have come to believe that even the deranged and disordered elements of nature would make music to our ear if we only had acuteness enough to listen. I suppose that even the sounds in nature that are discordant and repulsive make harmony in God's ear. You know that you may come so near to an orchestra that the sounds are painful instead of pleasurable, and I think that we stand so near devastating storm and frightful whirlwind we cannot hear that which makes to God's ear and the ear of the spirits above us a music as complete as it is tremendous.

I propose to speak about sacred music, first showing you its importance and then stating some of the obstacles to its advancement.

I draw the first argument for the importance of sacred music from the fact that God commanded it. Through Paul he tells us to admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs. Through David he cries out, "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundreds of other passages I might name, proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray. God not only asks for the human voice, but for the instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal and the harp and the trumpet. And I suppose that in the last days of the church the harp, the lute, the trumpet and all the instruments of music that have given their chief aid to the theater and bacchanal, will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ and then sounded in the church's triumph on her way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord!" Praise him with your voices. Praise him with stringed instruments and with organs.

Secular Music.

I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressiveness of the exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression upon governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. One inspiring national air is worth 30,000 men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth 1,000 muskets. In the earlier part of our civil war the government proposed to economize in bands of music, and many of them were sent home, but the generals in the army sent word to Washington: "You are making a very great mistake. We are falling back and falling back. We have not enough music." I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economize in music.

Why should we rob the programmes of worldly gayety when we have so many appropriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than when our greatgrandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory? Dear old souls, how they used to sing! And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain hymns and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. Born as we have been amid this great wealth of church music, augmented by the compositions of artists in our day, we ought not to be tempted out of the sphere of Christian harmony and try to seek unconsecrated sounds. It is absurd for a millionaire to steal.

Many of you are illustrations of what a sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the warning and the argument of the pulpit, but when, in the sweet words of Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady, the love of Jesus was sung to your soul, then you surrendered, as an armed castle that could not be taken by a host lifts its window to listen to a harp's trill.

There was a Scotch soldier dying in New Orleans, and a Scotch minister came in to give him the consolations of the gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said, "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the minister began to sing a familiar hymn that was composed by David Dickenson, beginning with the words:

> Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem,
> When shall I come to thee?

He sang it to the tune of "Dundee," and everybody in Scotland knows that, and as he began to sing the dying soldier turned over on his pillow and said to the minister, "Where did you learn that?" "Why," replied the minister, "my mother taught me that." "So did mine," said the dying soldier, and the very foundation of his heart was upturned, and then and there he yielded himself to Christ. Oh, it has an irresistible power! Luther's sermons have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages and will keep on singing until the blast of the archangel's trumpet shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates. I would to God that you would take these songs of salvation as messages from heaven, for just as certainly as the birds brought food to Elijah by the brook Cherith so these winged harmonies, God sent, are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouth and take it, O hungry Elijah!

Soothing Music.

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to soothe perturbation. You may have come in here with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet perhaps in the singing of the first hymn you lost them all. You have read in the Bible of Saul, and how he was sad and angry and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The windows were all closed. He sat in the darkness. Nothing could bring him forth until Franeli came and discoursed music for three or four days to him. On the fourth day he looked up and wept and rejoiced, and the windows were thrown open and that which all the splendors of the court could not do the power of song accomplished. If you have anxieties and worriments, try this heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymn, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought out of you.

It also arouses to action. Do you not know that a singing church is always a triumphant church? If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whalebone. It is amazing how some people with voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge this duty. I really believe that if the church of Christ could rise up and sing as it ought to sing, where we have 100 souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be 1,000. How was it in olden time? Cajetan said, "Luther conquered us by his songs."

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this sacred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of satan. I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the concert, by the gratification of pure taste and the production of harmless amusement and the improvement of talent, have become very forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's. In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fifing of the wind as well as the long meter psalm of the thunder. But, while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been impressed into the service of error. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that satan snatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—a dream that has often been fulfilled in our day—the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ captured from the church and applied to the purposes of sin.

Fear of Criticism.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang, then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would be drowned out. God asks you to do as well as you can, and then if you get the wrong pitch or keep wrong time he will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voice. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale or come in at the close a bar behind. There are three schools of singing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school and the French school of singing. Now I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Christ. The voice of a contrite, broken heart, although it may not be able to stand human criticism, makes better music to God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. God calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons, to praise him, and we ought not to be behind the cattle and the dragons.

Another obstacle in the advancement of this art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service could be conducted by delegation. Churches have said: "Oh, what an easy time we shall have! The minister will do the preaching, and the choir will do the singing, and we will have nothing to do." And you know as well as I that there are a great multitude of churches all through this land where the people are not expected to sing. The whole work is done by a delegation of four or six or ten persons, and the audience are silent. In such a church in Syracuse an old elder persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask the elder if he would not stop. You know that in many churches the choir are expected to do all the singing, and the great mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your voice you are interfering. In that church they stand, the four, with opera glasses dangling at their side, singing "Rock of ages, cleft for me," with the same spirit that, the night before on the stage, they took their part in the "Grande Duchesse" or "Don Giovanni."

My Christian friends, have we a right to delegate to others the discharge of this duty which God demands of us? Suppose that four wood thrushes propose to do all the singing some bright day when the woods are ringing with bird voices. It is decided that four wood thrushes shall do all the singing of the forest. Let all other voices keep silent. How beautifully the four warble! It is really fine music. But how long will you keep the forest still? Why, Christ would come into that forest and look up, as he looked through the olives, and he would wave his hand and say, "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord," and, keeping time with the stroke of innumerable wings, there would be 5,000 bird voices leaping into the harmony. Suppose this delegation of musical performers were tried in heaven. Suppose that four choice spirits should try to do the singing of the upper temple. Hush now, thrones and dominions and principalities! David, be still, though you were the "sweet singer of Israel!" Paul, keep quiet, though you have come to that crown of rejoicing! Richard Baxter, keep still, though this is the "Saints' Everlasting Rest!" Four spirits now do all the singing. But how long would heaven be quiet? How long? "Halleluiah!" would cry some glorified Methodist from under the altar. "Praise the Lord!" would sing the martyrs from among the thrones. "Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory!" a great multitude of redeemed spirits would cry—myriads of voices coming into the harmony and the 144,000 breaking forth into one acclamation. Stop that loud singing! Stop! Oh, no. They cannot hear me. You might as well try to drown the thunder of the sky or beat back the roar of the sea, for every soul in heaven has resolved to do its own singing. Alas, that we should have tried on earth that which they cannot do in heaven, and, instead of joining all our voices in the praise of the most high God, delegating perhaps to unconsecrated men and women this most solemn and most delightful service!

Sparkling Music.

Music ought to rush from the audience like the water from a rock—clear, bright, sparkling. If all the other part of the church service is dull, do not have the music dull. With so many thrilling things to sing about, away with all drawling and stupidity. There is nothing makes me so nervous as to sit in a pulpit and look off on an audience with their eyes three-fourths closed and their lips almost shut, mumbling the praises of God. During my recent absence I preached to a large audience, and all the music they made together did not equal one skylark. People do not sleep at a coronation. Do not let us sleep when we come to a Saviour's crowning. In order to a proper discharge of this duty let us stand up, save as age or weakness or fatigue excuses us. Seated in an easy pew we cannot do this duty half so well as when, upright, we throw our whole body into it. Let our song be like an acclamation of victory. You have a right to sing. Do not surrender your prerogative.

We want to rouse all our families upon this subject. We want each family of our congregation to be a singing school. Childish petulance, obduracy and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregation on Sabbath day, their voices uniting with our voices in the praises of the Lord. After a shower there are scores of streams that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring into one river and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So I would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great, wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all our churches. God will come down by his spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than half awake since the time of our grandfathers. The silent pews in the church will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabbath day there will be a great host of voices rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth what will we do in heaven, where they all sing and sing forever? I would that our singing today might be like the Saturday night rehearsal for the Sabbath morning in the skies, and we might begin now, by the strength and by the help of God, to discharge a duty which none of us has fully performed. And now what more appropriate thing can I do than to give out the doxology of the heavens, "Unto him who hath loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood, to him be glory forever!"

Effect of the Czar's Visit on France.

I met the other day on the Boulevard des Italiens two friends, one of whom is a monarchist, the other a republican. Both were in high spirits. "Mon cher," exclaimed the first, "monarchy is an accomplished fact. Who will now dare to tell us that the country wants a republic? Consider the enthusiasm excited by the emperor of Russia's visit. At sight of Nicholas II the monarchical sentiment was reawakened in the breast of the Frenchmen. I repeat, monarchy is an accomplished fact." Thereupon the second, holding me by the button of my coat: "Mon cher, the republic has, from now on, nothing more to fear. It is indestructible. The homage of the most powerful sovereign in Europe has demonstrated its strength. Who will dare to tell us that the republic has no prestige?"

My friends were right, both of them, and also wrong. The czar's visit has done no good to the monarchical cause, but it is not certain, either, that it will do good to the republic. A republican regime is a regime of labor, not of festivities; of reason and forethought, not of enthusiasm and vivid impressions. It must look to itself for stability, and in this stability it must find its strength. The capital of a republic cannot become the favorite resort of kings and emperors without an influence being exerted on public manners and habits by the fact. A people which has maintained the republican form of government perseveringly through innumerable dangers and difficulties does not certainly revert to the principle of heredity, but it is always confronted by this temptation—to abdicate the liberties of which it is every citizen's duty to avail himself into the hands of chiefs.—Pierre de Coubertin in Century.

The [illegible] Alcott Club.

An interesting little club of girls is situated in the heart of Boston, Oswego street. It is named after that lover of girls, Louisa M Alcott, and is a club for young Hebrew girls, started and directed by Hebrew women. The older girls of the club, most of them, work in shops. There are classes of different kinds for them as well as for the younger members, and concerts and talks on various subjects, and always the pretty, cozy rooms to give, with the work in other directions, the most elevating tendencies and the greatest help to the young people, for whom the club was organized.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Singing Among the Greeks.

Our present system of public instruction is not so modern as some would have us believe. Sparta had her state superintendent, who, if distant report is to be trusted, was an educational despot. But while he wielded his walking stick freely during official visits and encouraged his subordinates to ply the rod on all occasions, he was as diligent a promoter of music as is any humane and progressive educator of our era. As a result the little Lacedæmonians sang blithely, no matter what torment was going on under their tunics. And all over Greece, in those dim days, were schools ranging from infant grades instructed under Arcadian hedges to university extension schemes harbored in buildings uniquely termed "places of leisure." The infants were drilled in their alpha beta gammas, the older boys were taught poetry and gymnastics, with something of arithmetic, geometry and drawing, and adults spent their leisure with rhetoricians and sophists, paying handsomely for the privilege. But music was a sine qua non of Grecian life, in school and in sport, in battle and in burial. The epic and elegiac chantings at festivals, the calm speculations of Pythagoras as to the music of the spheres, the choral outburst of "the great fifth century," the martial odes of Tyrtæus and Pindar, all show the national love for melody of voice as well as for high and harmonious thought. An old time Greek set down amid the strident, metallic voices of our occidental world would feel that the furies had seized either upon him or the continent he was visiting.—Gertrude E. Wall in Lippincott's.

How [illegible] a Hammock In the Yard.

"If you want to swing a hammock in a yard offering but little space," says The Ladies' Home Journal, "have two brackets or davits made of two inch gaspipe and bent at the blacksmith's. At the hanging ends hooks are welded, to which hang the hammock. The pipes are fastened securely to the fence by bands of iron screwed fast to the fence. Wires may be strung overhead upon which vines can be trained."

The Cruel Knife!

The alarming increase in the number of deaths which occur as the result of a surgical operation is attracting general attention, and a strong sentiment against such methods of treatment is fast developing among the most intelligent classes. It seems that in almost every case for which the doctors' treatment is unsuccessful, the learned physicians decide at once that an operation must be performed, and the keen blade of the surgeon is recklessly resorted to.

Doctors are human, and of course are liable to make mistakes, but their mistakes are too fatal to be indulged in promiscuously, and as so many lives are sacrificed in this manner, it is but natural for the public to believe that half the operations are unnecessary, besides being a fearful risk to human life, even if successful.

It is a positive fact, however, that all operations are not necessary, and that a majority of them are absolutely undertaken without the slightest chance of success. The doctors have never been able to cure a blood disease, and a surgical operation is their only method of treating deep-seated cases, such as cancer and scrofulous affections. Aside from the great danger, an operation never did and never will cure cancer, as the disease never fails to return. Cancer is in the blood, and common sense teaches anyone that no disease can be cut from the blood.

Here is a case where the pain inflicted on a six-year-old boy was especially cruel, and after undergoing the tortures produced by the surgeon's knife he rapidly grew worse. Mr. J. N. Murdoch, the father of the boy, residing at 279 Snodgrass street, Dallas, Texas, writes:

"When my son, Will, was six years old, a small sore appeared on his lip, which did not yield to the usual treatment, but before long began to grow. It gave him a great deal of pain, and continued to spread. He was treated by several good doctors, who said he had cancer, and advised that an operation was necessary.

"After much reluctance, we consented, and they cut down to the jaw bone, which they scraped. The operation was a severe one, but I thought it was the only hope for my boy. Before a great while the cancer returned, and began to grow rapidly. We gave him many remedies without relief, and finally upon the advice of a friend, decided to try S.S.S. (Swift's Specific), and with the second bottle he began to improve. After twenty bottles had been taken, the cancer disappeared entirely and he was cured. The cure was a permanent one, for he is now seventeen years old, and has never had a sign of the dreadful disease to return."

S.S.S. is far ahead of all other blood remedies, because it is the only one which cures deep-seated obstinate blood diseases such as Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism, etc. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed

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GILDED YOUTH IN THE PIT.

Chicago's Board of Trade Astonished at the Operations of Young Leiter.

Most conspicuous of all men in Chicago who made money out of the recent rise in wheat was young Joseph Leiter, son of the millionaire Levi Z. Leiter and brother-in-law of George Curzon, British undersecretary of state for foreign affairs. He is credited with having made anywhere from $500,000 to $1,000,000 out of the rise. His appearance as a dealer on the Chicago board of trade was a surprise to all sorts and conditions of men in the Windy City. Heretofore Joseph Leiter has been looked upon as simply a society man. He has devoted himself assiduously to society in Washington, New York and Chicago, and it was the last thing the brokers expected to see him jump into the arena of trade. It was thought that the Leiters had forsaken trade forever, and Joseph was expected to spend money rather than make it.

Last winter Mr. Leiter chartered a yacht and went cruising around the West Indies. He is well known in London, where he has been on visits to his sister and was supposed to be a harmless gilded youth. All of a sudden he broke forth upon the Chicago board of trade and before the old stagers realized what was going on had wrested a fortune from the fray. When the word went around that "Leiter was in heavy on the bull side," the knowing ones said: "I guess not. The wheat pit has no attractions for Levi Z. Leiter." When they were informed that it was Joseph who was "in," the board was so astonished that it nearly suspended business to get its breath again.

It seems that Mr. Leiter has been speculating in the wheat market for six months, but only his brokers knew of it. These brokers were called the "Allen-Greer crowd." It was known that they were acting for somebody with plenty of money, but no one suspected that it was for Joseph Leiter. Suddenly he burst upon them—this young man whom they had considered merely a "dancing man"—and he calmly walked off with the spoils of war. Evidently he will inherit something more than his father's money—to wit, his business ability. This winter Joseph can buy a steam yacht of his own to go cruising in, if he cares to, instead of chartering from somebody else. He belongs to the Larchmont Yacht club.—New York Press.

A Place For George.

One day we were at luncheon, although it was 6:15 p. m., when a lady was announced and ushered in at once. She was apparently an old friend of the family, and she opened fire without losing a moment. "I am so glad, M. Ralli, that you are prime minister of Greece, and my George, won't he be delighted too! You remember him, don't you? He is at the front, you know, working wonders. Now, I want you to do him a little service. You can do it with a stroke of the pen, you know, and we shall all be so grateful."

Here the minister looked at the lady from above the rim of his spectacles, and, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, asked her what the service was. She copiously explained it. "And do you know what the law says on the subject?" he inquired when she paused to draw breath. "Oh, of course I do, but then you know that the law has often been disregarded, and besides, you"—"I am very sorry to have to refuse you anything," exclaimed the minister, laughingly interrupting, "but you might just as well ask for the moon. It is absolutely impossible. If the law were the embodiment of injustice, it must be administered till it is changed by parliament." "But won't you listen to reason and argument?" "No, madam, it is useless. I am very sorry, but the law must take its course." The lady rose in dudgeon and left in haste, and her George's anticipated delight lost its raison d'etre. She is not likely to interrupt his luncheon again in the hope of inducing him to suspend the law for her son.—Contemporary Review.

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Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Paris Gamin.

The gamin has always been infatuated with the Little Corporal in his gray overcoat, but he, however, not being logical, is fond of liberty. Delacroix has painted him black, with gunpowder under his torn cap, standing, pistol in hand, on one of the street barricades during the revolution of 1830. In 1848 we saw him scale the very throne of Louis Philippe at the Tuileries and have himself carried about on it in triumph. Always impulsive, he is as ready to save as to destroy and will leap into the Seine to rescue a drowning child of his own age without ever stopping to think whether he knows how to swim or not.

What is he doing when not playing tops or marbles in the gutter? Sometimes he is a plasterer's help and so powdered with white dust as to seem Pierrot himself, sometimes an apprentice in a green linen apron, or a pastry cook's boy, clothed in a questionably white cotton suit from head to heels, balancing his basket on his head as he saunters along, or a "printer's devil" in blouse and paper cap, or he pushes a hand cart or sells flowers, newspapers, matches, etc., or he may join the army of young telegraph messengers. He may, by chance, rise to the position of errand boy in a lawyer's office or even soar to the elegance of a painter's rapin.

Who knows what his future may be? There are painters and sculptors who began by sweeping studios, and some of these gamins have quick and bright minds and clever hands. They catch everything on the wing and assimilate it without taking the trouble to study. There are others, nevertheless, who, after having tried several trades, follow none of them, but pass from loafing to idleness, turn out badly and finally are arrested for misdemeanors. Some of them, true to their instincts, manage to be amusing, even when on trial, by their cynicism under the unfortunate circumstances.—Mme. Blanc in McClure's.

Carpets For Sale—The Obliging Abba.

One day strangers came to the house of hospitable Abba. They were kindly received, seated at a sumptuous table, and the softest carpets were spread out for them to sleep on. However, before the morning dawned they rose noiselessly, rolled up the carpets and carried them off. In the course of the day Abba went out and beheld in the market place his guests of last night, each with a parcel under his arm. As soon as they saw him they came up to him, apologizing for having been obliged by pressing business to leave his house before he was up and asked him if he could not offer them an acceptable price for the carpets they had for sale. Abba looked at the goods and offered for them a certain sum. "That is too little," said the strangers. "Excuse me," said Abba, "it is the exact amount they have cost me."—From Talmud, in Menorah Monthly.

Sympathetic Boston.

Gotham—People are so different here in Boston. See how sad everybody looks.

Backbay—Naturally. How could they look otherwise when they think of the unfortunate people who cannot live in Boston?—Boston Transcript.

English Justice.

A short while ago one Harry Trelease was charged before the Falmouth bench in England with the heinous crime of sleeping out near a hayrick and having no visible means of subsistence. In the eyes of the magistrates his guilt was aggravated by the fact that he had a pipe in his possession. Though the pipe was empty and the offender had neither tobacco nor matches, the English judges determined to make an example of this man, who had never been punished before. They accordingly sentenced him to one month in jail. The poor wretch took the matter so much to heart that he committed suicide before he was taken to prison.—New York Sun.

Mothers Read This.

For Flatulent Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Nausea, Coughs, Cholera Infantum, Teething Children, Cholera Morbus, Unnatural Drains from the Bowels, Pains, Griping, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, and all Diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.

Pitt's Carminative

is the standard. It carries children over the critical period of teething, and is recommended by physicians as the friend of Mothers, Adults and Children. It is pleasant to the taste, and never fails to give satisfaction. A few doses will demonstrate its superlative virtues. Price, 25 cts. per bottle. For sale by druggists.

C. F. & Y. V. CAPE FEAR & YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY.

Schedule in Effect May 30th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE FAYETTEVILLE:

1:15 P. M., Daily. Arrives Wilmington 4:30 p m, Ocean View 6:00 p m, Carolina Beach 6:20 p m.

3:45 P. M., Daily. Arrives Sanford 5:02 p m, Ore Hill 5:52 p m, Greensboro 7:25 p m, Walnut Cove 9:03 p m, Mt. Airy 11:00 p m. Connects with Southern Railway at Greensboro, arriving Salisbury 9:00 p m, Asheville 2:12 a m, Knoxville 4:00 a m, Chattanooga 7:40 a m, Nashville 1:35 p m, Charlotte 0:0 p m, Atlanta 6:0 a m, Danville 12:01 Nt, Lynchburg 1:58 a m, Charlottesville 4:1 a m, Washington 6:42 a m, Baltimore 8:00 a m, Philadelphia 0:1 a m, New York 12:43 p m.

4:45 P. M., Daily. Arrives Hope Mills 5:02 p m, Red Springs 5:42 p m, Maxton 6:11 p m, Bennettsville 7:20 p m, Charlotte 10:25 p m.

TRAINS ARRIVE FAYETTEVILLE

10:50 A. M., Daily. Leaving Bennettsville 7:15 a m, Charlotte 5:0 a m, Maxton 9:07 a m, Red Springs 9:37 a m, Hope Mills 10:26 a m.

12:45 P. M., Daily. From New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Charlottesville, Lynchburg, Danville, Mt. Airy, Walnut Cove, Greensboro, Nashville, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Asheville, Salisbury, Atlanta, Charlotte and all points North, South and West.

3:35 P. M., Daily. Leaving Ocean View 7:30 a m, Carolina Beach 7:00 a m.

J. W. FRY, General Manager.
W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass Agent.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road AND BRANCHES AND FLORENCE RAILROAD.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Sep. 23, 1897.	No. 23, Daily.	No. 35, Daily.	No. 103, D'ly ex Sunday	No. 41, Daily.	No. 49, Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43			
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35			
Leave Tarboro	12 12		6 01		
Lv Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35	6 35	5 45	12 6
Leave Wilson	2 06	11 16	7 17	6 22	2 11
Leave Selma	3 00				
Lv Fayetteville	4 40	1 14			
Ar Florence	7 35	3 45			
	P. M.	A. M.			
Ar Goldsboro			8 00		
Lv Goldsboro				7 01	3 10
Lv Magnolia				8 05	4 16
Ar Wilmington				9 30	5 40
			P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 78, Daily.	No. 102, D'ly ex Sunday.	No. 32, Daily.	No. 40, Daily.	No. 48, Daily.
	A. M.		P. M.		
Lv Florence	8 45		8 15		
Lv Fayetteville	11 20		10 50		
Leave Selma	1 00				
Arrive Wilson	1 42		12 10		
		A. M.		P. M.	A. M.
Lv Wilmington				7 15	9 45
Lv Magnolia				8 55	10 59
Lv Goldsboro		5 00		10 10	11 58
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson	1 42	5 41	12 15	11 20	12 43
Ar Rocky Mt.	2 33	6 17	12 53	11 57	1 20
Ar Tarboro		6 45			
Leave Tarboro	12 12				
Lv Rocky Mt.	2 33		12 53		
Arrive Weldon	3 39		1 44		
	P. M.		A. M. P. M.		

†Daily except Monday. ‡Daily except Sunday.

Train on the Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Weldon 4:10 P M, Halifax 4:28 P M, arrives Scotland Neck at 5:20 P M, Greenville 6:57 P M., Kinston 7:55 P M. Returning, leaves Kinston 7:50 A M., Greenville 8:52 A M. Arriving Halifax at 11:18 A M, Weldon 11:33 A M, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Washington Branch leave Washington 8:20 A. M., and 3:30 P. M., arrive Parmele 9:10 A. M., and 5:10 P. M., returning leave Parmele 9:35 A. M. and 6:30 P. M., arrive Washington 11:00 A. M., and 7:20 P. M. Daily.

Train leaves Tarboro, N C, daily except Sunday at 5:30 P M, Sunday, 4:05 P M, arrives Plymouth 7:40 P M, 6:0 P M, Returning, leaves Plymouth daily except Sunday, 7:50 A M, and Sundays 9:00 A M, arrives Tarboro 10:05 A M., 11.00 A M.

Train on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro daily except Sunday, 7:10 A M, arriving Smithfield 8:30 A M. Returning, leaves Smithfield 9:00 A M; arrive Goldsboro 10:25 A M.

Trains on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount at 4:30 P M, arrives Nashville 5:05 P M, Spring Hope 5:30 P M. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8:00 A M, Nashville 8:35 A M, arrives Rocky Mount 9:05 A M, daily, except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, Daily, except Sunday, at 11 15 A M. and 4:10 P M. Returning leaves Clinton at 7:00 A M., and 3:00 P M.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points north daily, all rail via Richmond. Also at Rocky Mount with Norfolk and Carolina railroad for Norfolk and all points North via Norfolk.

H. M. EMMERSON, Gen'l Pass Agent.
J. R. KENLEY, Gen'l Manager. T. M. EMMERSON, Traffic Manager.

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Hovers over woman whose health has failed, and such a solemn admonition should not go unheeded. There is a wonderful remedy which will restore your health, renew your vigor, and bring back the beauty and freshness of youth. It is truly woman's best friend, and gladdens more hearts than a multitude of other remedies. Delicate women, married or single, who need a true and unfailing, regulating, beautifying and building up tonic, will find a good, faithful friend in

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BLOOD POISON

Government Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of distraint warrants issued by the Collector of the Fourth District, I will sell on the 14th day of October next, at 11 o'clock, at Old Ferry, the distillery premises and buildings used by P. N. Talbot, and a lot of fermenters, barrels, &c., and at 12 o'clock on the 15th of October will sell the distillery premises, building and fixtures at the distillery near John N. Talbot's dwelling. W. C. TROY, Dep. Col.

Sept. 14, 1897—oawts]